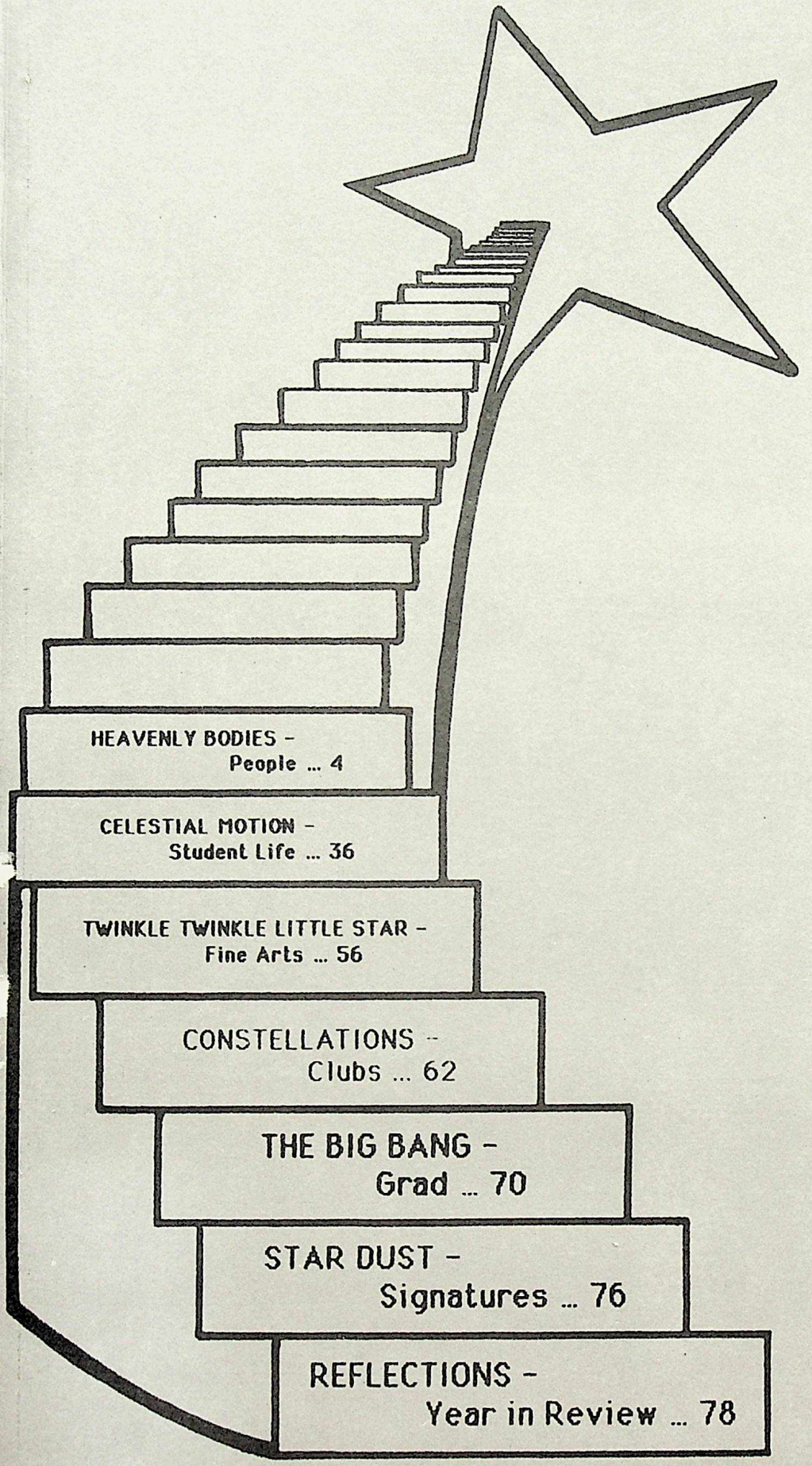
Étoile

STAIRWAY TO THE STARS

OLD SCONA

1989-1990


HEAVENLY BODIES -
People ... 4
CELESTIAL MOTION -
Student Life ... 36
TWINKLE TWINKLE LITTLE STAR -
Fine Arts ... 56
CONSTELLATIONS -
Clubs ... 62
THE BIG BANG -
Grad ... 70
STAR DUST -
Signatures ... 76
REFLECTIONS -
Year in Review ... 78

STAIRWAY TO THE STARS 1989 1990

Old Scona Academic High School
10523 - 84 avenue
Edmonton, Alberta
T6E 2H5
433 - 0627

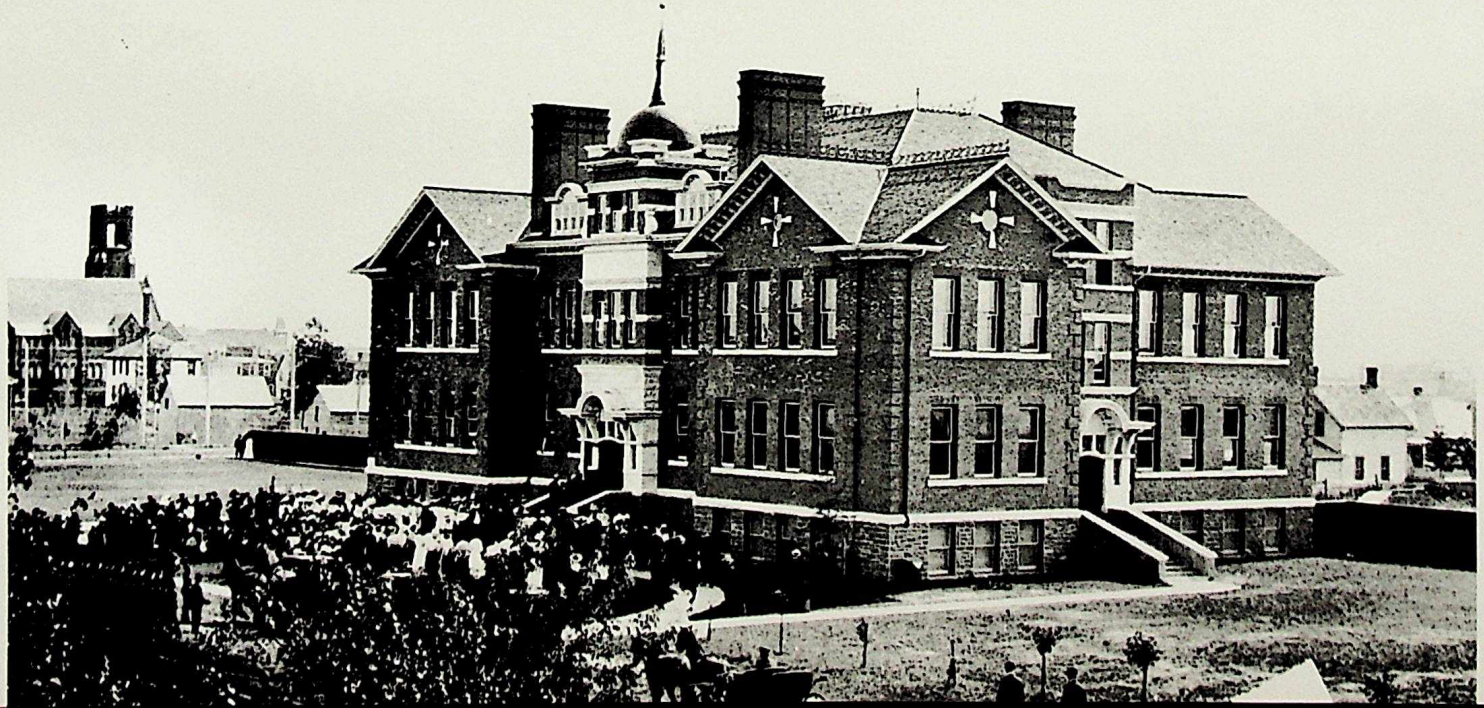
That Was Now, This Is Then

Strathcona Collegiate Institute opened on Wednesday, February 17, 1909, two years and five months after the cornerstone was laid. From that time on, the school has seen numerous students and teachers, and has left fond memories in all of their minds. Presently at Old Scona, we are constantly reminded of the school's age and character, from the squeaky heating system to the constant stream of repairmen flowing through the doors. The school itself was set up by legends. Lord Strathcona, for example, personally contributed large amounts of money for the school's original science equipment, and A.C. Rutherford provided funds for the school's library books. Surprisingly enough, the school even had a latin motto, Ut Qui Ministrat As One Who Serves, and its own sports battlecry. Old Scona has survived the changing of the times, and will hopefully be around for many years to come, to provide studnets with higher grades of education and many long lasting memories.

Whyte Avenue, 1990

Whyte Avenue, 1900's

Strathcona Collegiate Institute

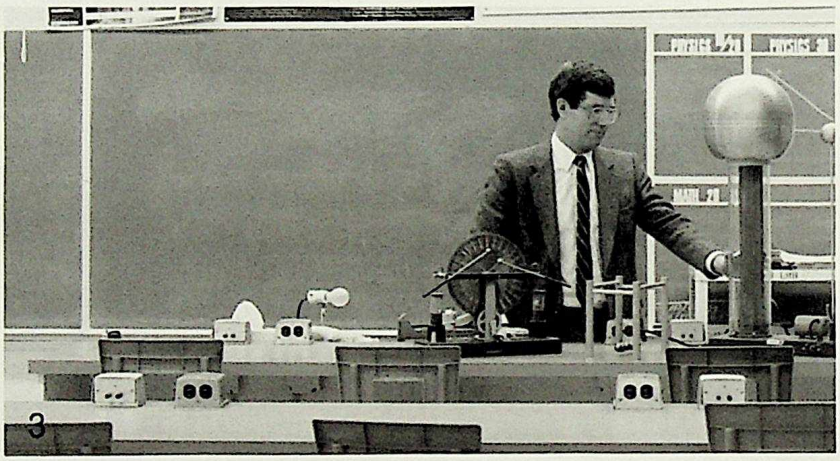


Strathcona's First High School

This structure was built in 1909 by the newly incorporated city of Strathcona. From the time when it was opened officially by Alberta's first premier, the Hon. A. C. Rutherford, it served generations of scholars. Univerisity classes were held here for two and a half years.

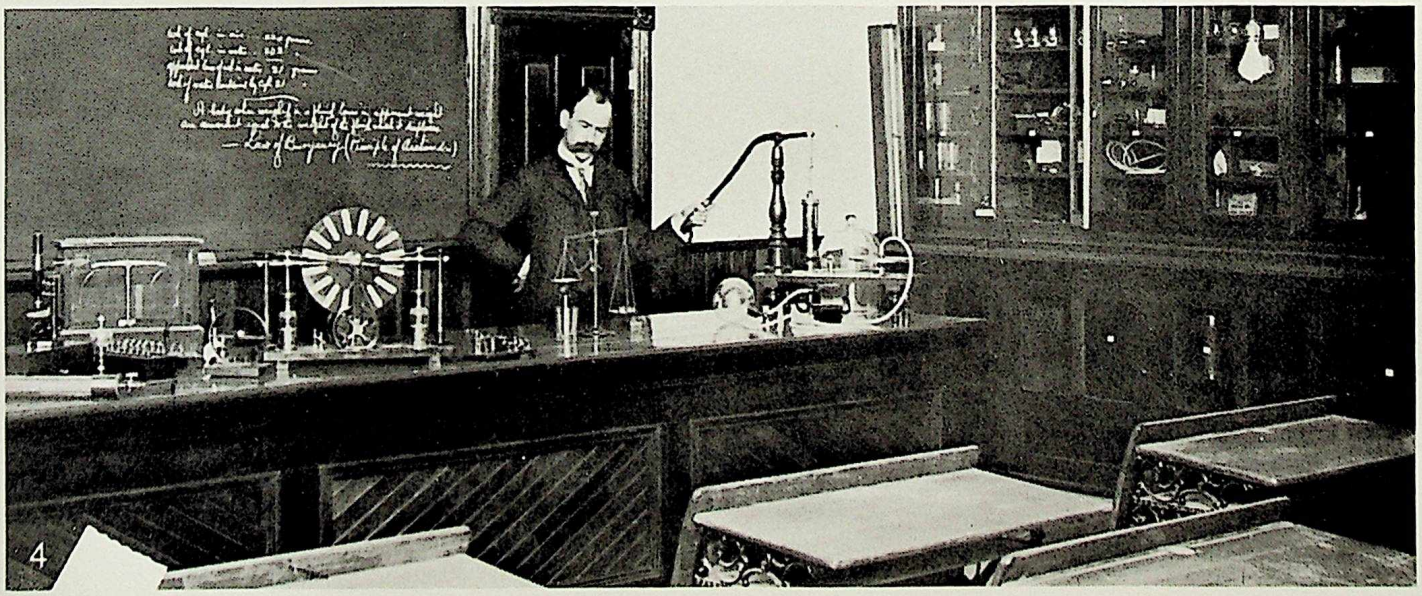
2

EDMONTON HISTORICAL BOARD



3

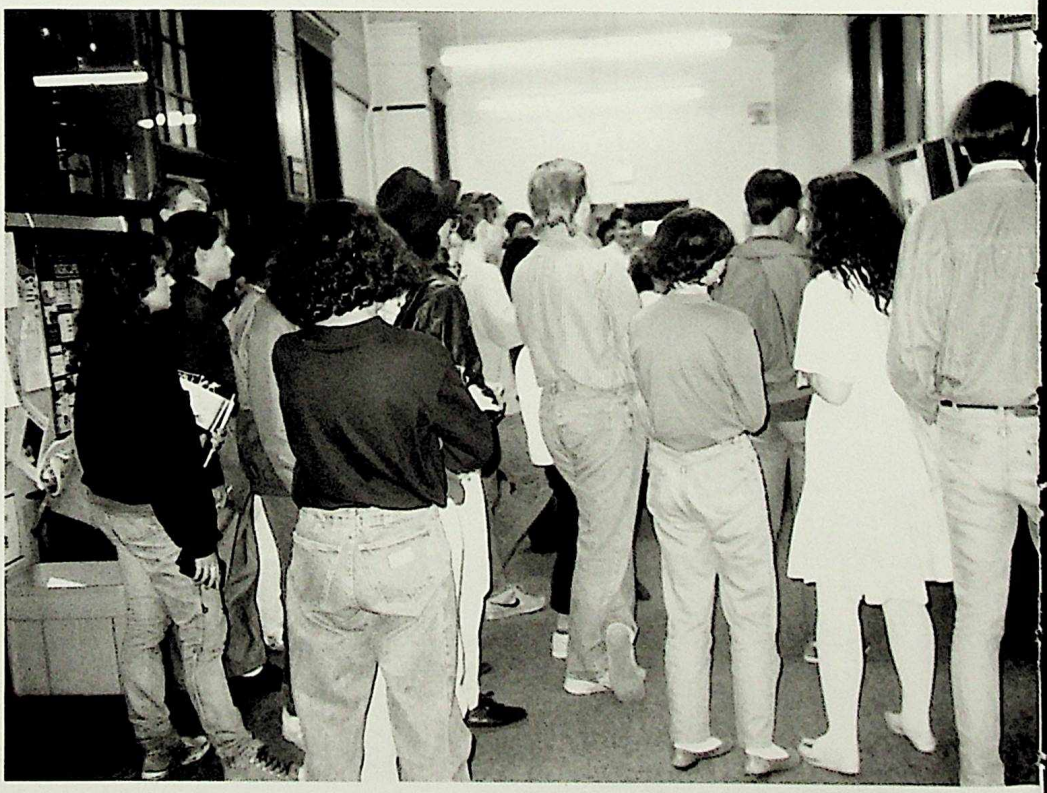
1) Old Scona, 1990
2) Plaque Outside the School
3) Mr. Knight in the Science Room, 1990
4) Mr. Wilde in the Science Room, 1903

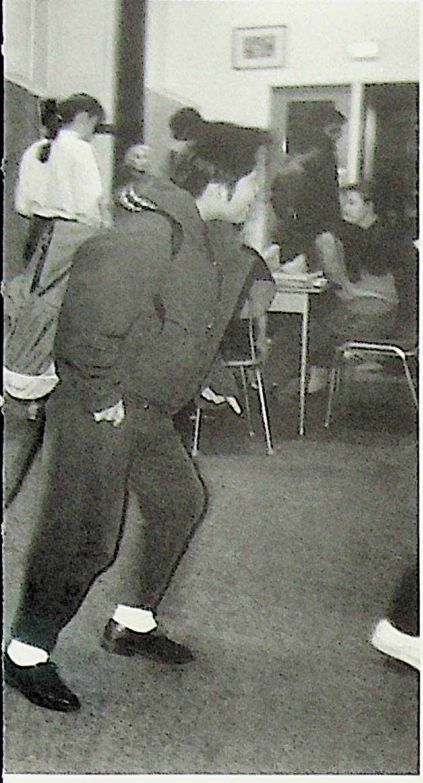


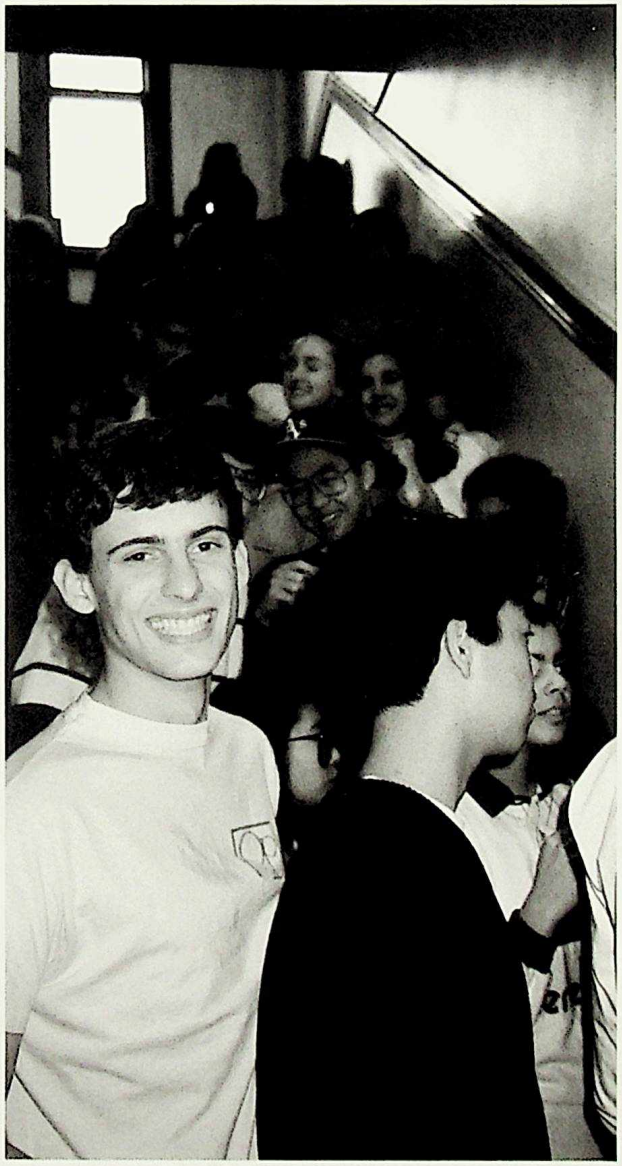
4

Heavenly Bodies

What a bunch of wacky clowns we are. You are unlikely to ever run across a more enthusiastic group of zany partymeisters than the one you will find at OSA. Old Scona students may occasionally be stereotyped as nerds, but people on the inside know that Old Scona kids are irrepressibly wild and fun-loving. Featuring a diverse ethnic community, OSA has been called "The Feel-good School of the year" in one favourable review, owing to the close friendships that develop between these pilgrims to party paradise. Everyone can find someone with something in common at OSA, whether it is a similar sense of humour, enjoyment of the same hobby, or even (gasp!) pursuit of academic excellence. While the typical OSA student's thirst for knowledge may be more publicized than his or her thirst for uninhibited fun (nothing illicit, of course), it is certain that "have a good time" is at the top of everyone's "things to do" list.







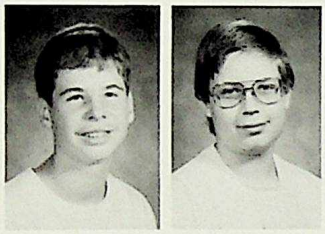
Ruth Bankey
Chrys Barabash
Lewis Barton
Ruma Bhatia
Imy Bhatty
Zaharaa Bhamji
Lana Bistritz

FRESHMEN

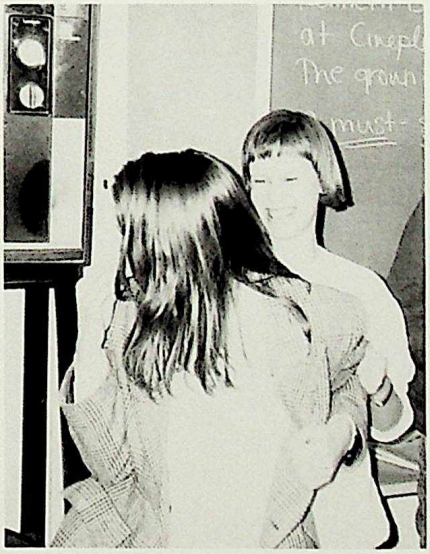
Fasten your seatbelts, this year we have encountered a unique and memorable group of freshmen. Yes, on the first day of school, Old Scona's hallowed halls were filled with new faces of bright, young, eager, sweet, wonderful, pretty, handsome, strong, sexy, brilliant, gentle, witty, insightful, impressive, poignant, wistful, cheery, and modest people. Within three days, the school realized what had hit it. These are the people who play soccer in the snow and one-bounce volleyball of the grass. They switch math classes and fall down stairs in drama. They are mostly people to AVOID.

But they must have learned something because some of them passed, and next year they'll be back, and one of them will one day be Student's Council President.

Yes, we are the new generation of Old Sconians scary, isn't it?

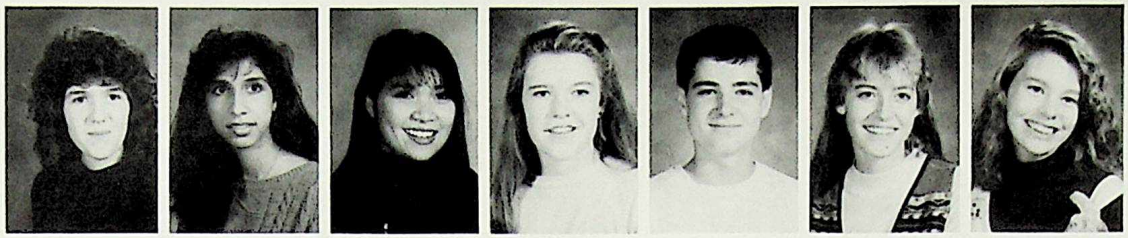


Olivier Bourgois
Chris Burgess
Eva Butler
Nicole Cervenka
Victor Chan
Irwin Chen
Charles Cho

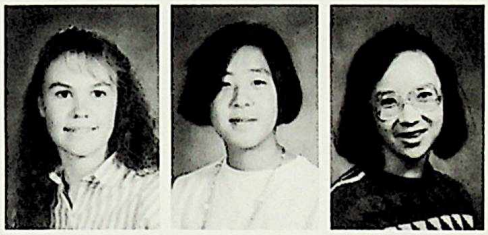


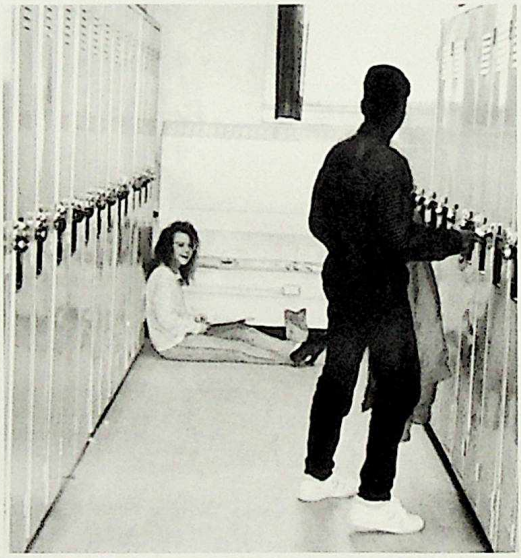
Meg Chorlton
Vincent Chou
Lisa Chun
Trista Cowan
Mark Darrah
Jonathan Dawrant
Amy Defelice

Andrea Descheneau
Avneet Dhaliwal
Chang Du
Sarah Eadie
Steven Ensslen
Heather Fitzsimmons
Susan Green



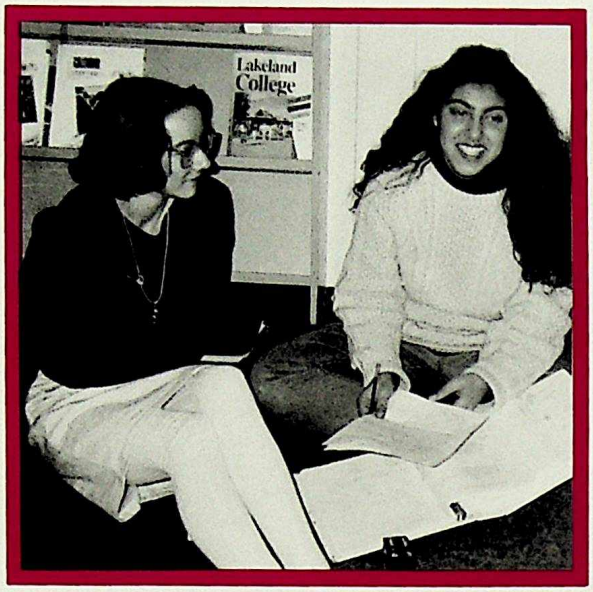
David Griffiths
Suzie Hindmarch
Shaheen Hirji
Jackie Ho
Verena Hoskins
Dee Hoyano
Tran Huynh

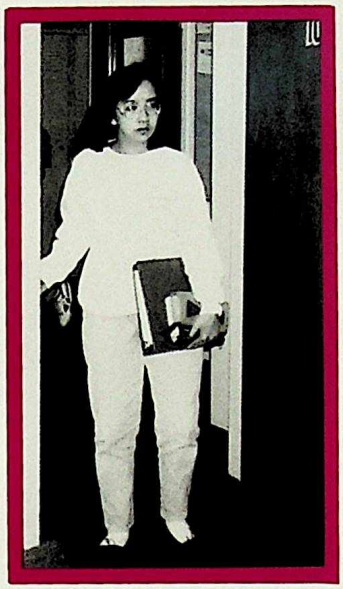




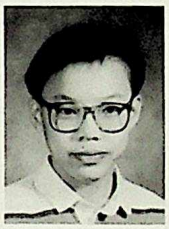
Anthony Jones
Shawn Joseph
Mary Kagawa
Anitha Kandasami
Gayatri Kembhavi
Daniel Kim
Jenny Kim

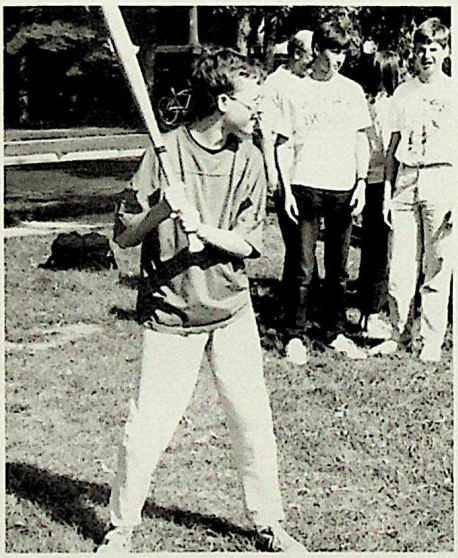
Tammy Kim
Angela Kraychy
Sarah Kwong
Amy Lam
Jen Lamoureux
Kim Larsen
Hui Lim



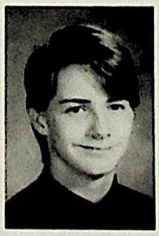
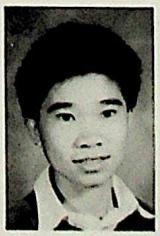


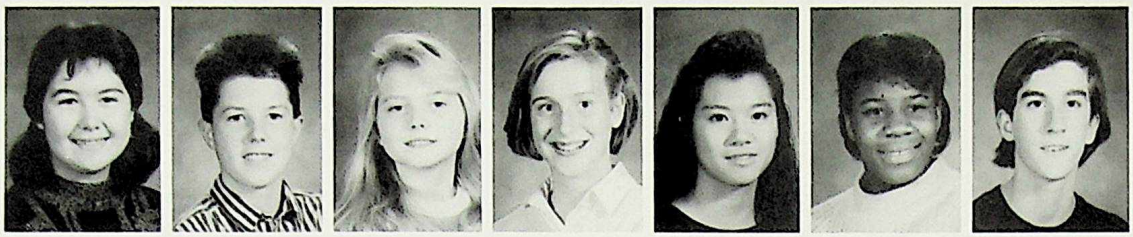
Pauline Lysak
Zelda Matthee
Eva Misztal
Greg Moorehead
Anasooya Nadesan
Emil Nashi
Hughs Ng





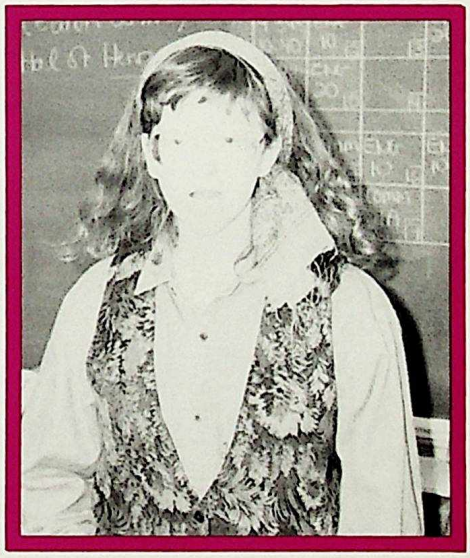
Rebecca Palsson
Savi Pannu
Linda Park
Bill Park
John Pinchbeck
Tim Quach
Kahkashan Quraishi

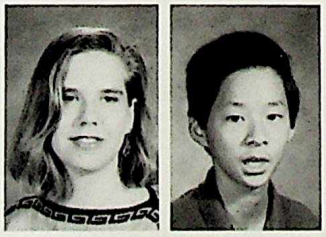


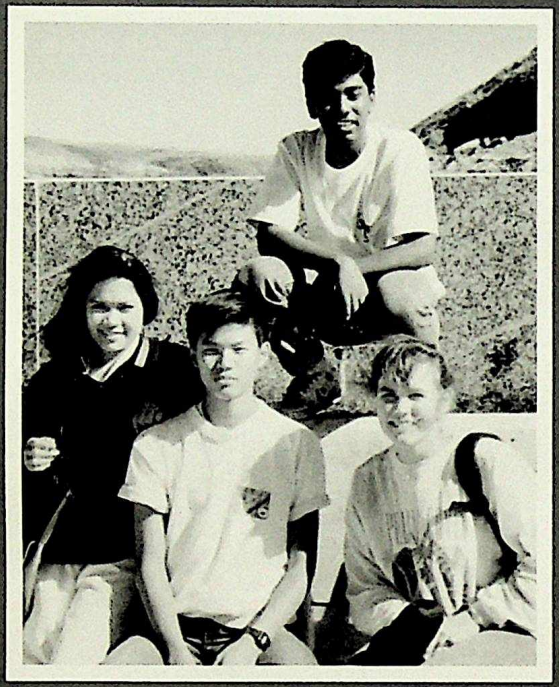
Betsy Robbins
Jay Robertson
Sarah Scarfe
Claire Sheldon
Lorraine Sim
Gail Small
Grant Stovel

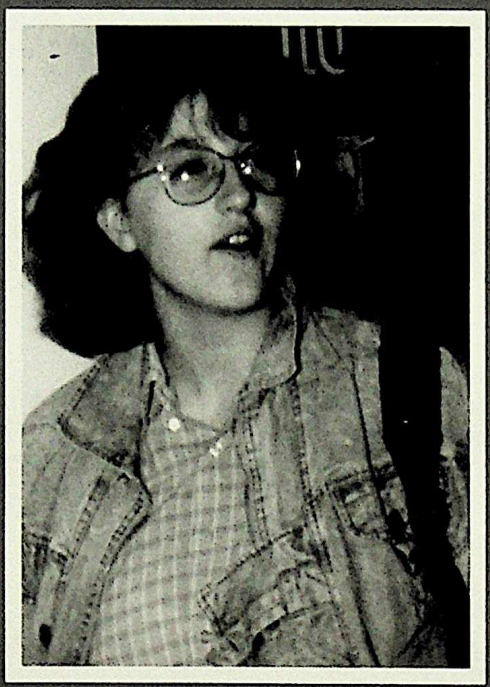
Taha Taher
Caroline Tan
Michael Taylor
Mercy Tetteh-Wayoe
Fiona Vance
Rachelle Wang
Noel Wee

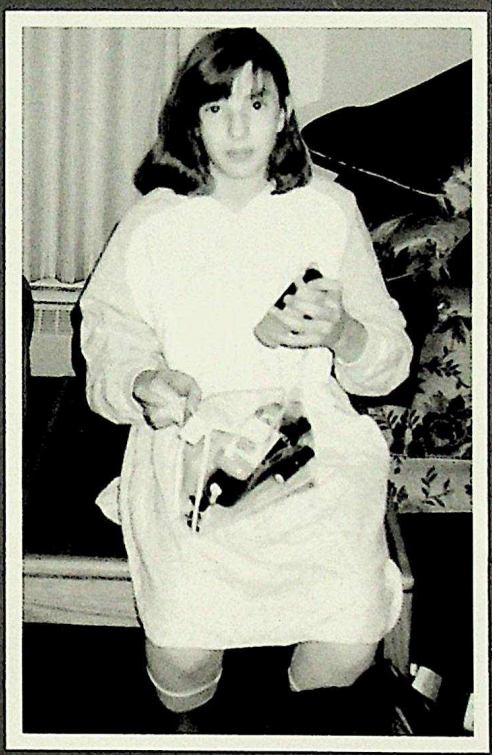


Darusha Wehm
Norris Wong

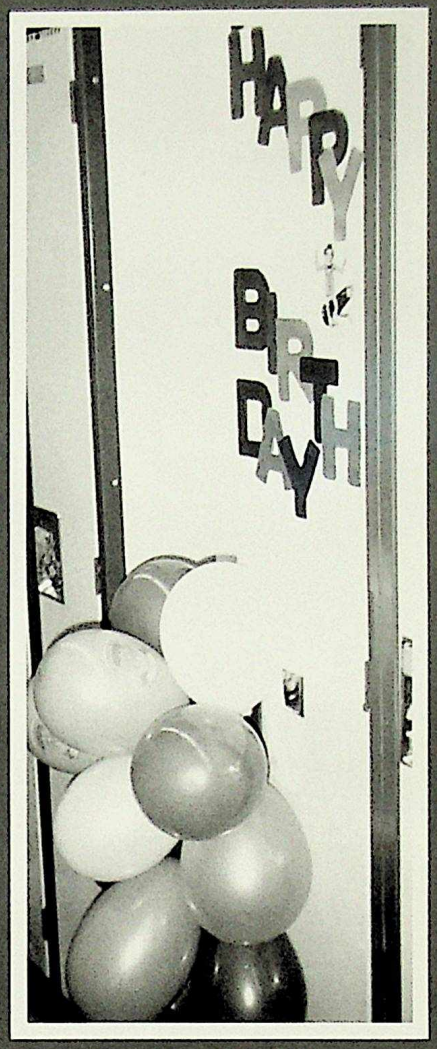


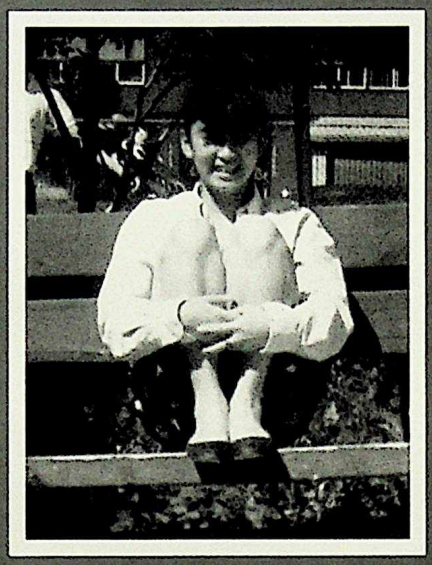


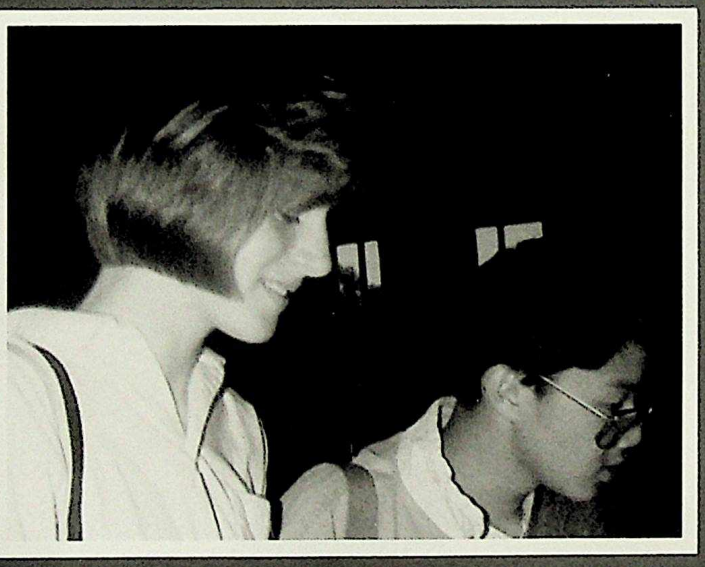


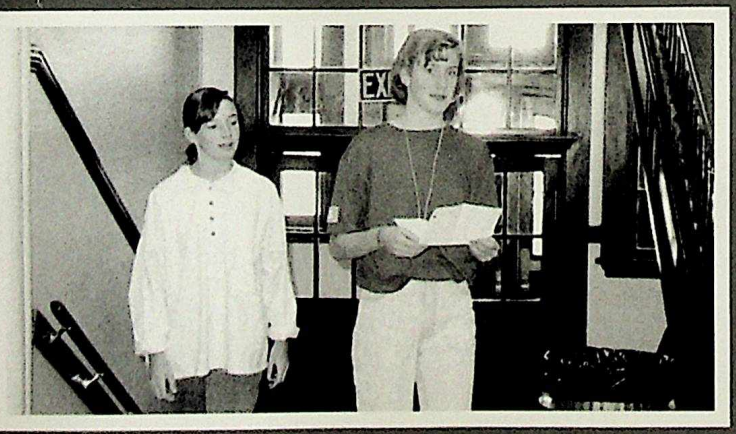


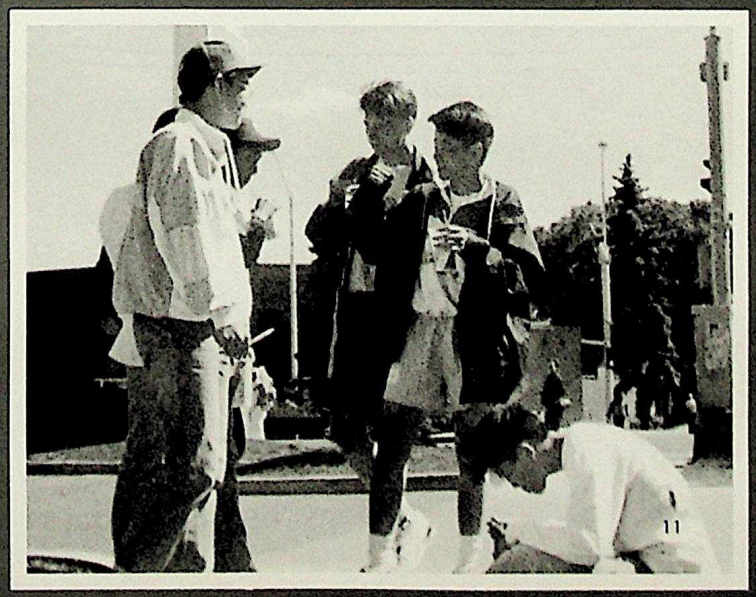
P.L.O

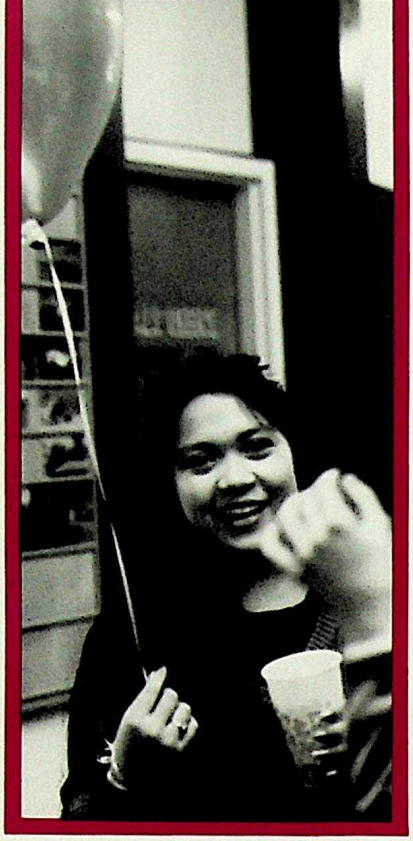

HAPPY
BIRTH
DAY

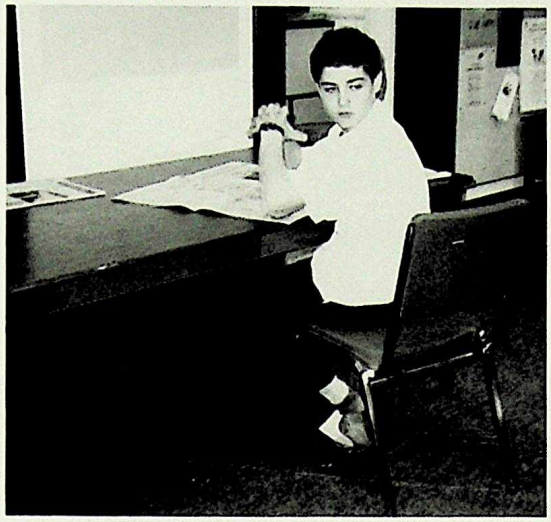


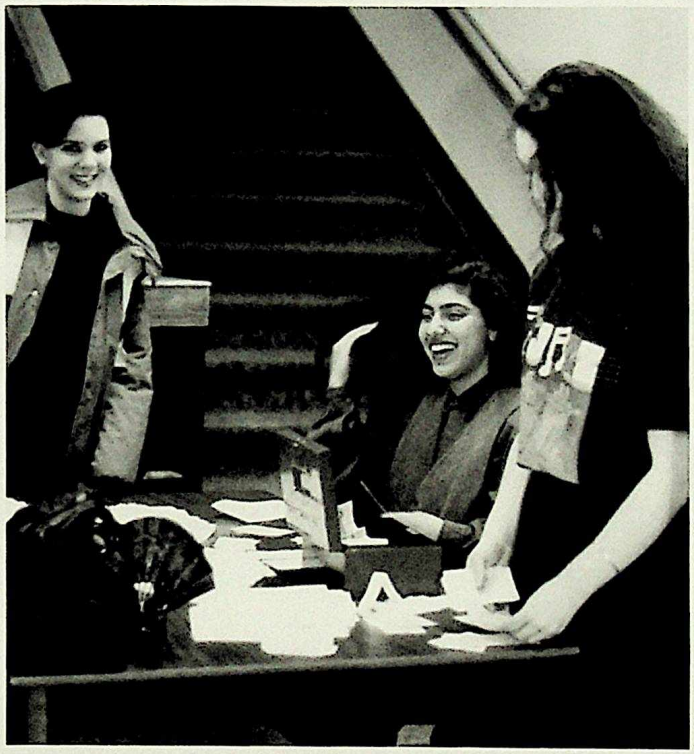


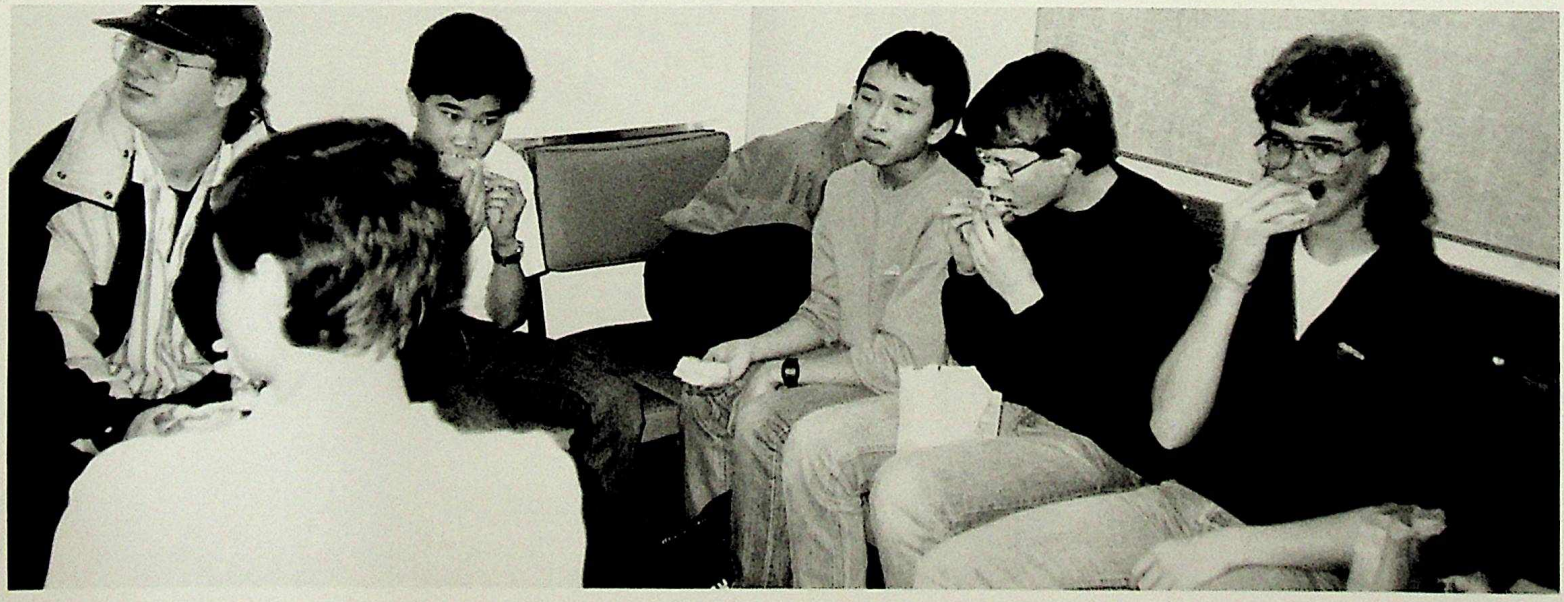

EX

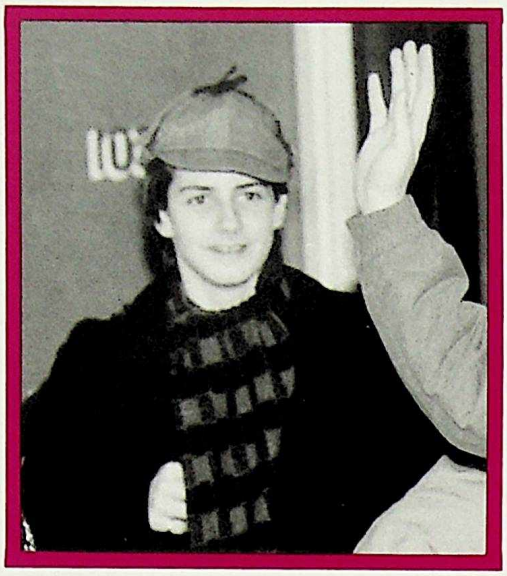


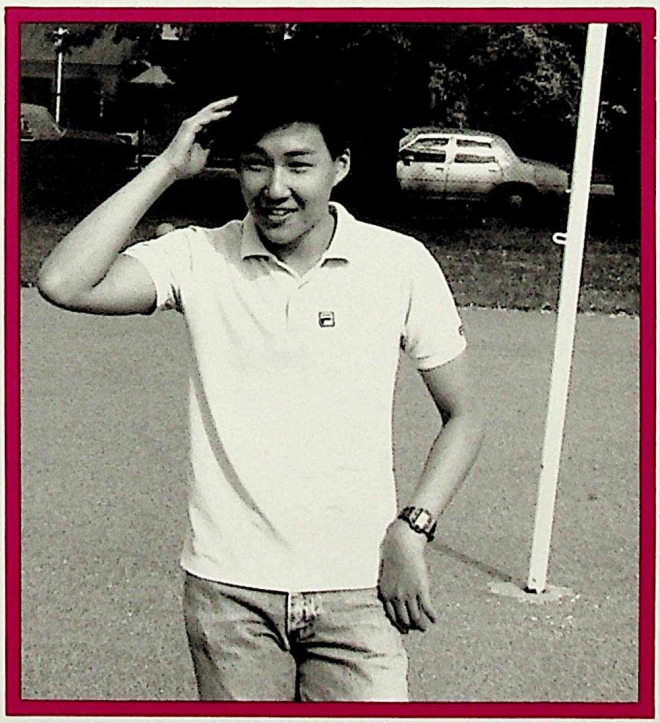






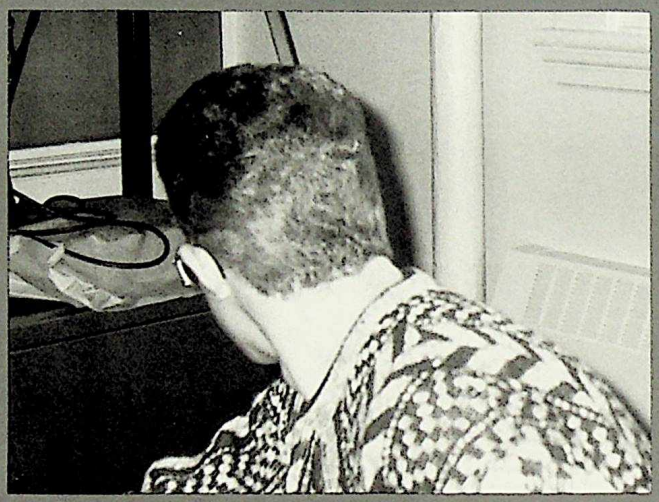


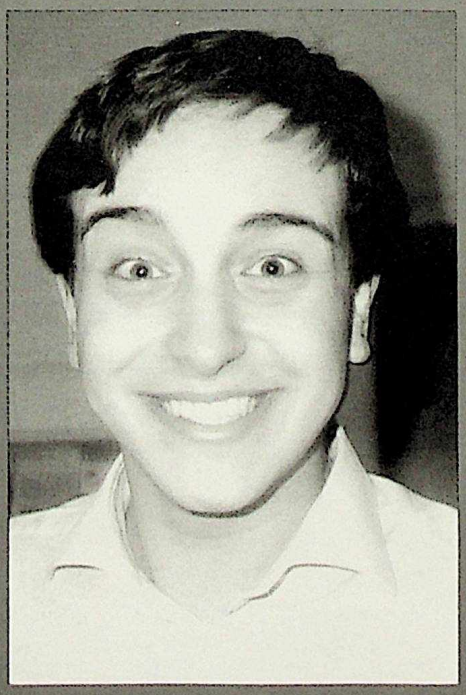


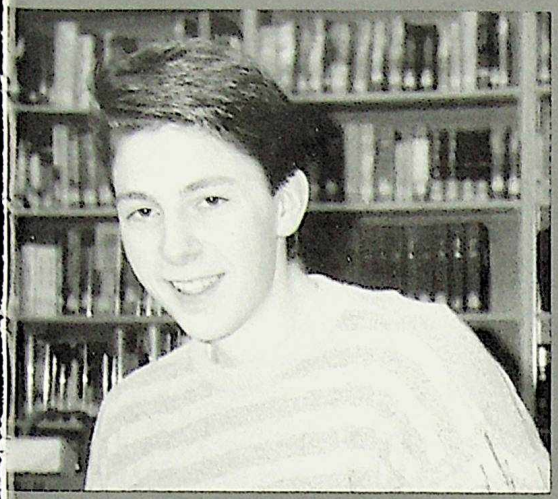
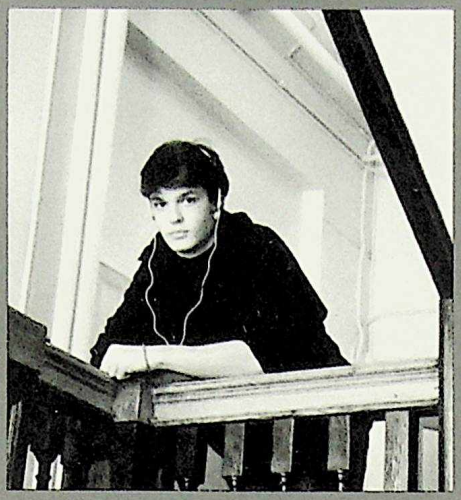


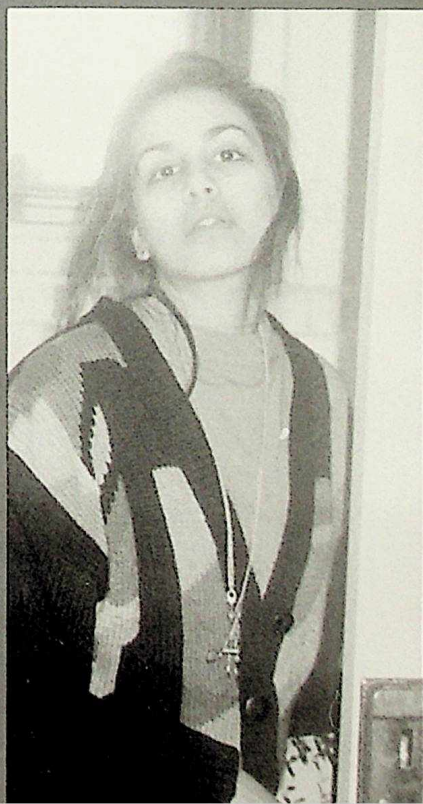
JUNIORS

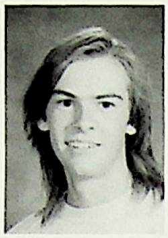
As another year comes to an end, many of us look back and decide that grade eleven was the most carefree. The first year, grade ten, was one of constant stress, and grade twelve will be one where all of us start thinking about "the rest of our lives." But for now, all we can say is: GOD HELP US!!

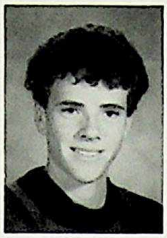




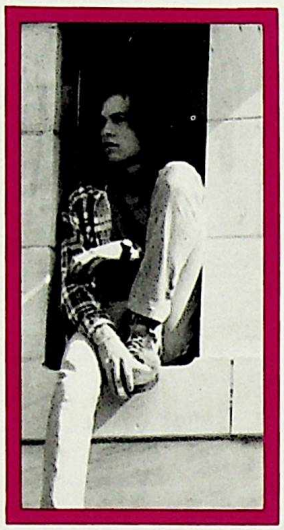







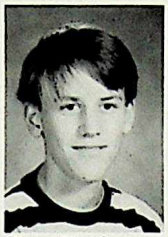


Joshua Aberant
Greg Adams
Hina Ahmad
Richard Andrew



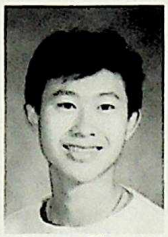
Brennan Bagdan

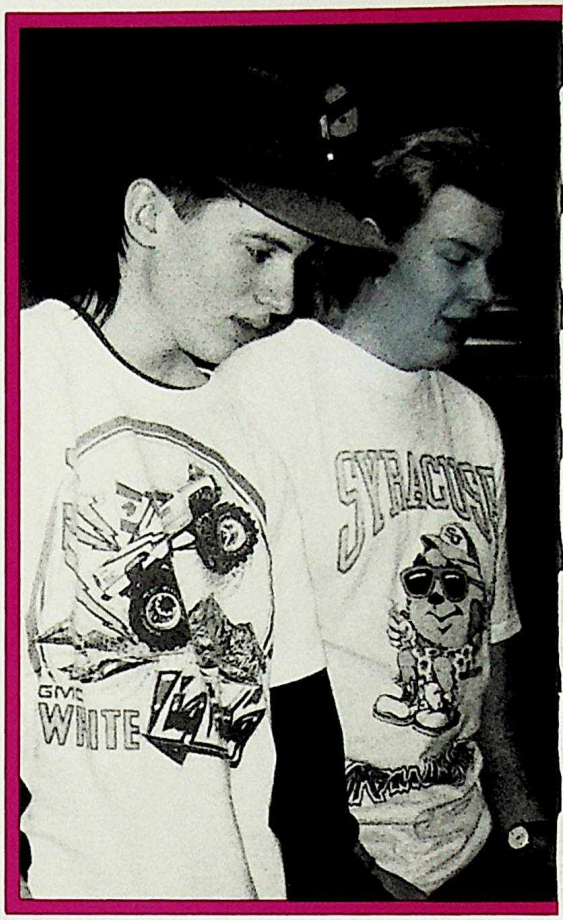
Danielle Berry


Don Bingham

Aline Bosse

Jane Cha

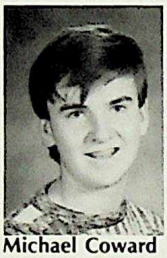

James Chen



Foosball: a small, white ball projected across a table in hopes of scoring with a cross bank, delay, blitz, stuff, angle, airshot, spin...and hours of fun for OSA students!!

Reggie Ching

Jenney Choi


Michael Coward

Amina Danial

Mitra Derakhshan

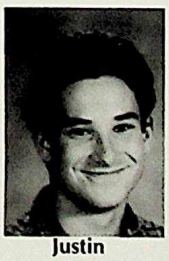
Jennifer Dukelsky
Brent Ellingson
Nicholas Field
Robi Gareau
Sumaira Ghani
Keltie Gibb

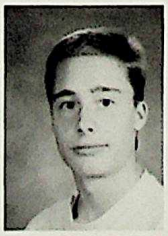
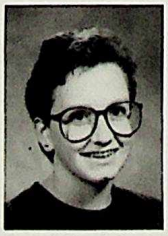
Jennifer Godier

Graham Guest

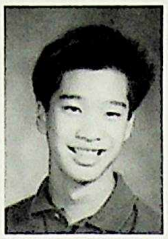
Chris Hawkins

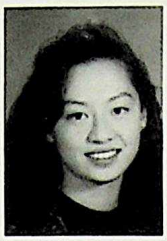
Katherine Henshaw


Justin Hodkinson

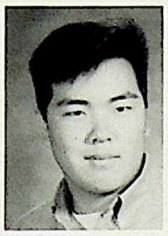
Martin Horak
Bruce Hoskins
Maureen Hucal
Alan Hughes
Emily Jenkins
Katy Kamal

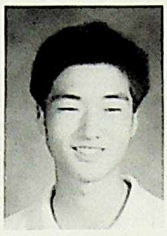

Wayne Khoe

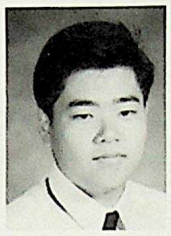

June Kim

Sujin Kim

Jason King


Daniel Lee


Elliot Lee


Joe Lee

John Lee

Frederick Li

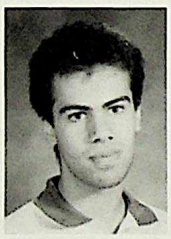
Elaine Lim

Wei Liu

Genai Lung

Wendy Magee
Tan Nguyen
Nava Maham
Chris Nichols
Feisal Mohamed
Amy Nyland

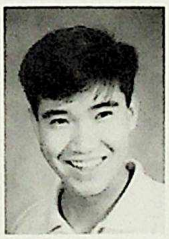
Alec Oskin

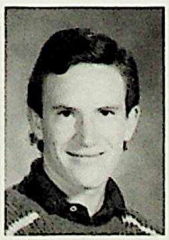

Navraj Pannu

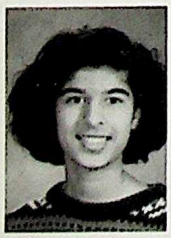
Helen Park

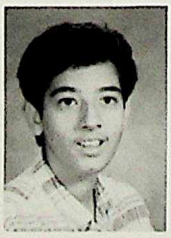
Linda Park

Roy Park

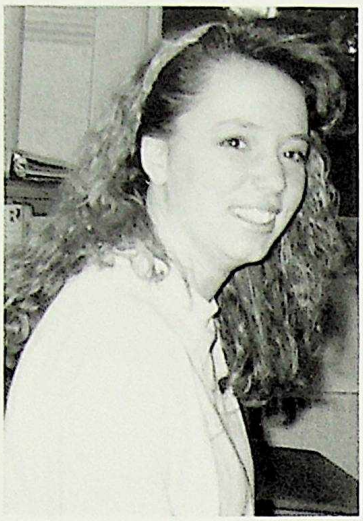

Don Quach

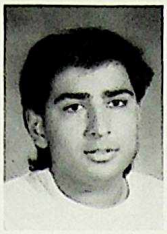
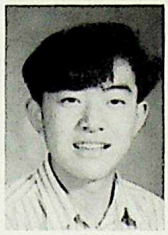


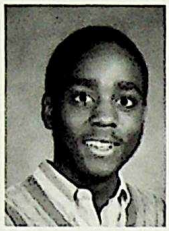


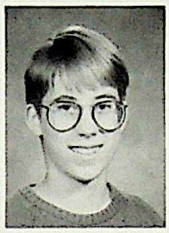


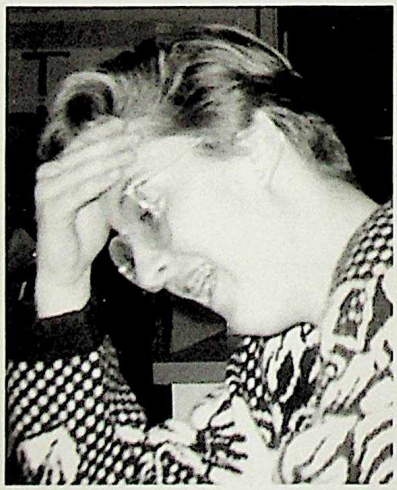
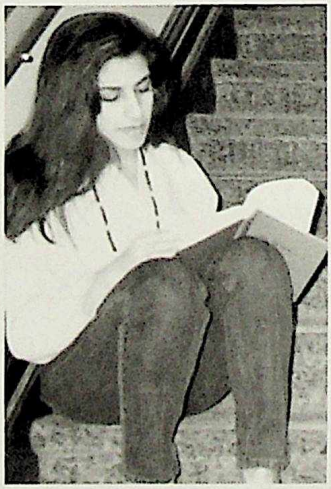
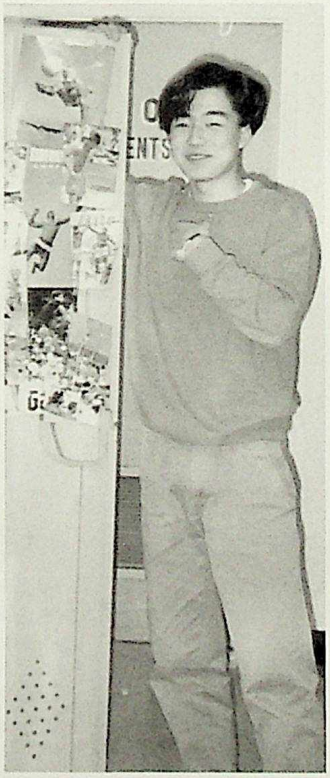
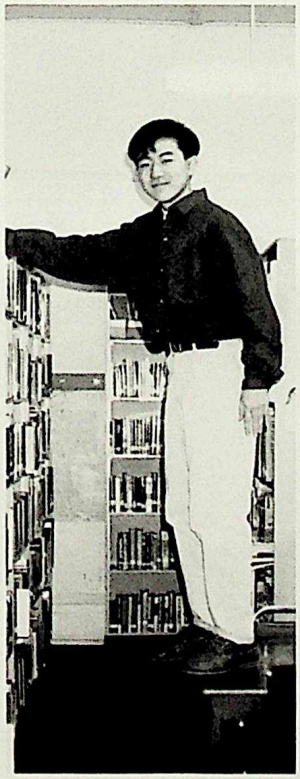
Susie Quach
Afshan Quarishi
Kavita Ramamoorthy
Samantha Rapp
Anil Rhentulla
Will Richards
Pratibha Rishi
Nidi Sahi
Poonit Sharma

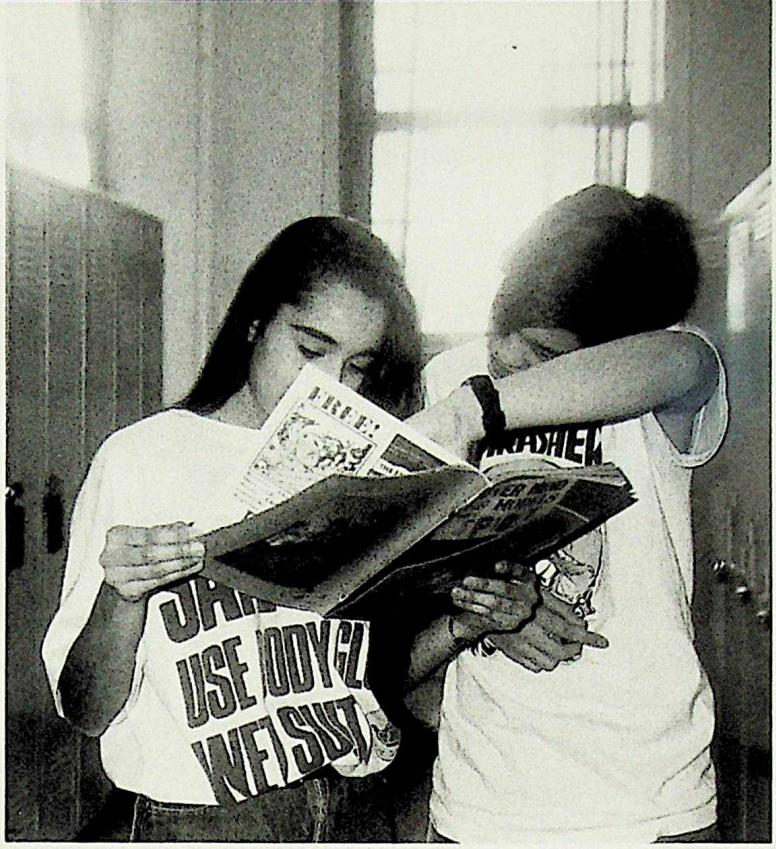


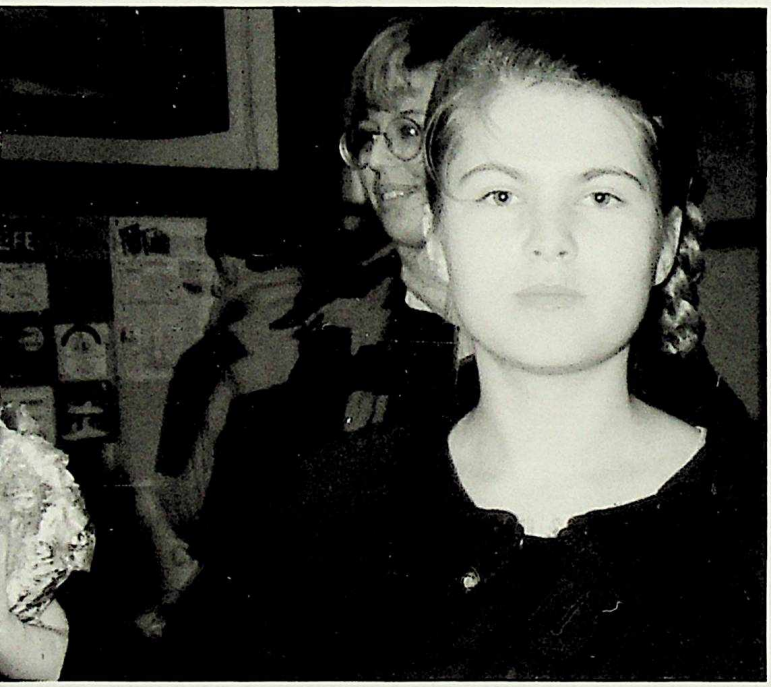





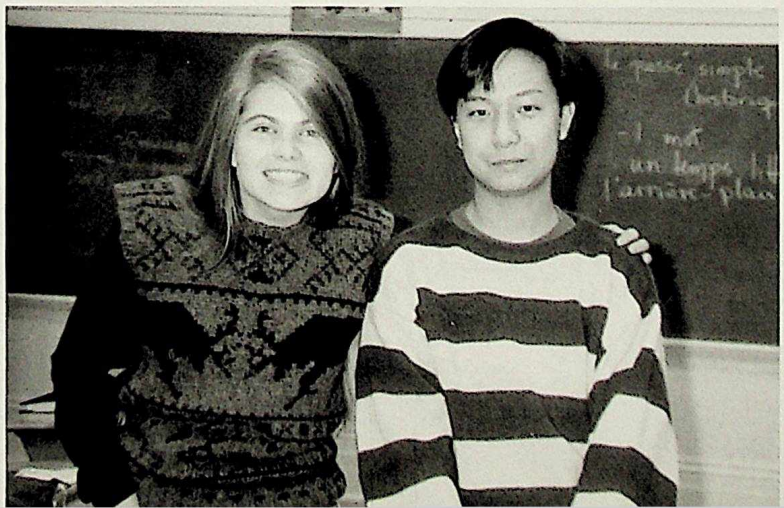


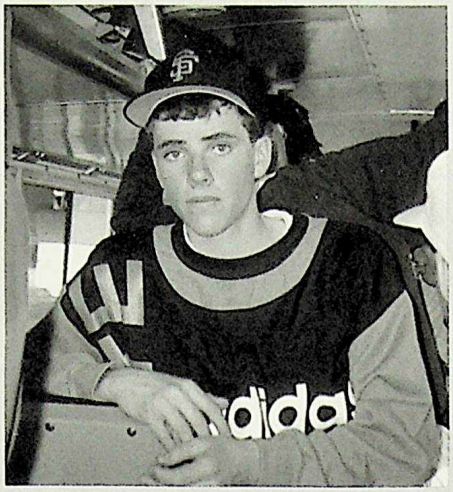





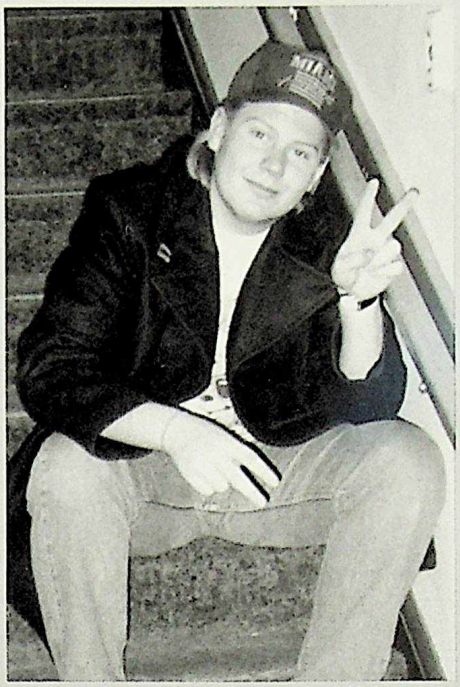


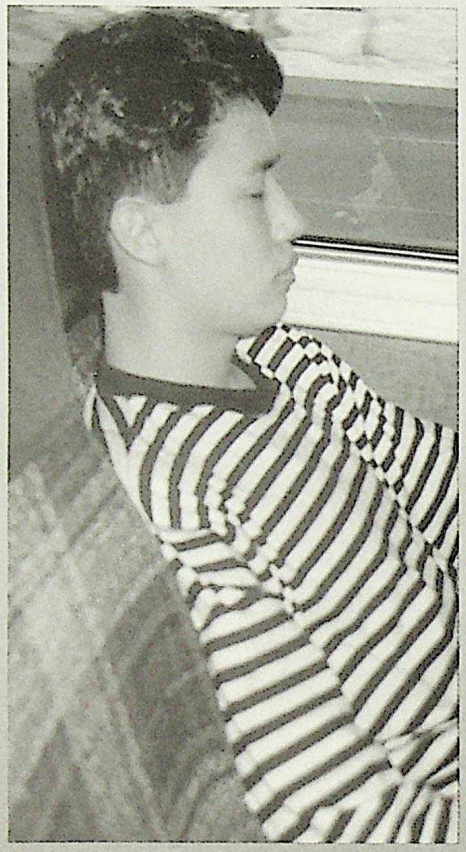


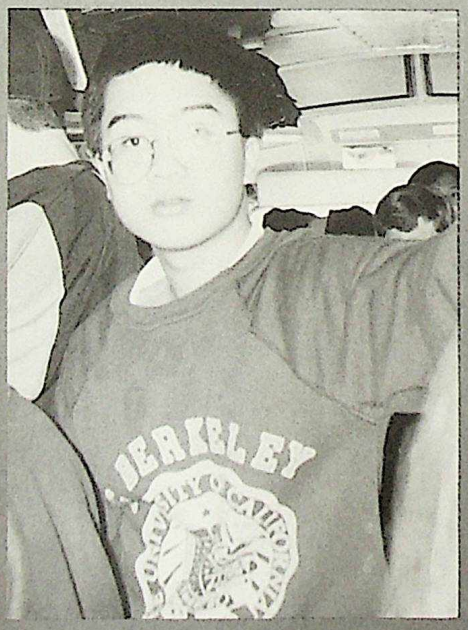
benetton

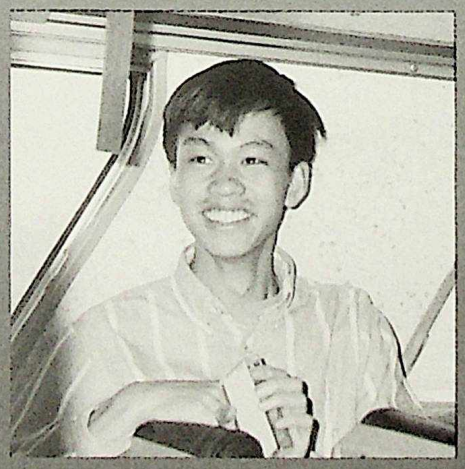


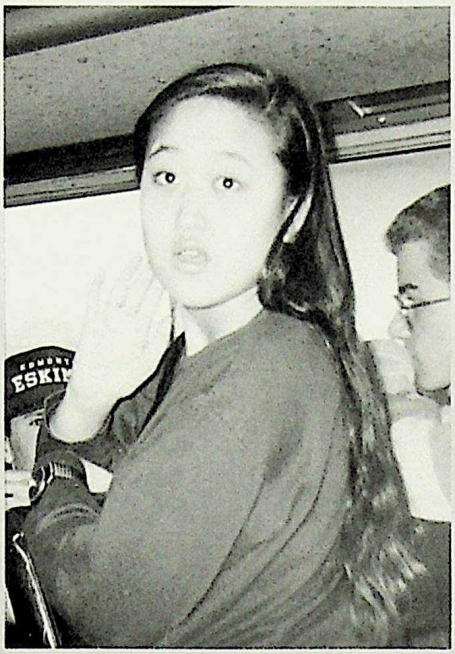


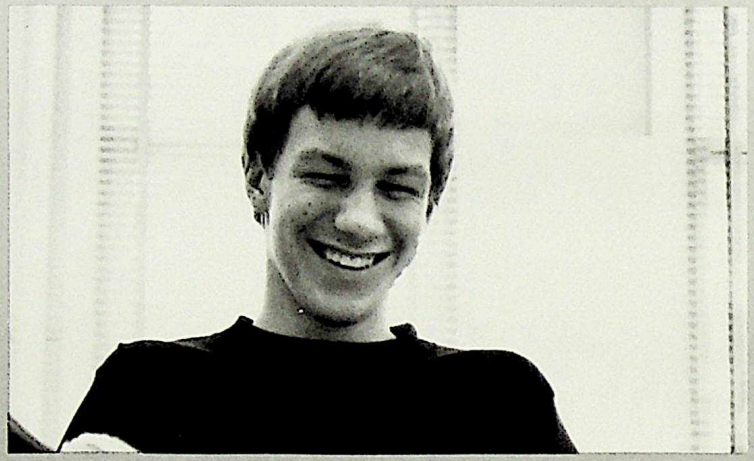


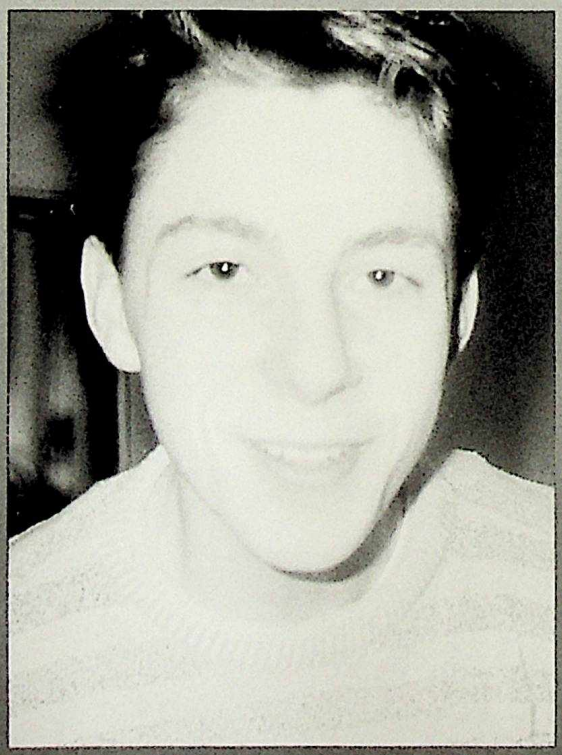












SENIORS

The most exciting thing about being part of the senior class is the overwhelming sense of freedom. For example, remembering our grade 10 days, we looked forward to the freedom of "welcoming" the new class of freshmen and "funning" with them.

We also enjoyed freedom of choice: to skip class or to go to "an appointment."

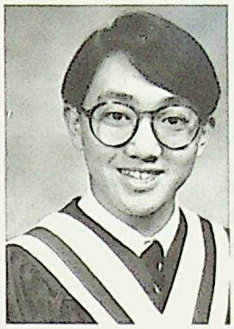
Elke Aippersbach

Man, unlike any other in the universe grows beyond his works, walks up the stairs of his concepts, and emerges ahead of his accomplishments — John Steinbeck But for all his ability, man is nothing on his own so thanks guys for all the great memories, esp. SK, JE, CR, PO, JH, MB, DM. Flavours, highlighters, Munroe's and more will never be the same.

Brigette Almadi

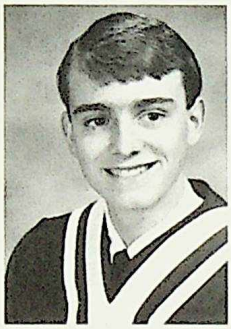
Doesn't matter what you see or into it what you read. You can do it your own way if it's done just how I say — Metallica All's fair in drama and war. Wherz the booth? Trust me. FAlalala! G & S. The Yukonz where I'll be YAAA! Purple rulz and cows are cool! Have a nice life. Mooooooo! Bridge Over Troubled Waters.

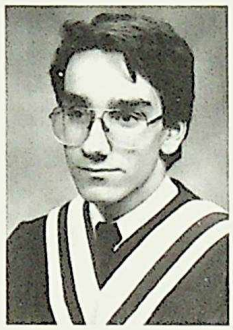
Arthur Au



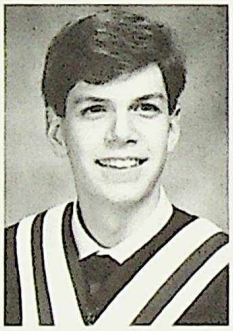
David Ayre

One day I woke to find the sun beating down on me thoughts and fears filled my mind the truth was beating down on me. For that day I stood trial for my lies and denials for my lack of discipline and responsibility. I could not believe it as the verdict was passed and the mirror said that I'm guilty. How can this be true? VA





Donald Banks

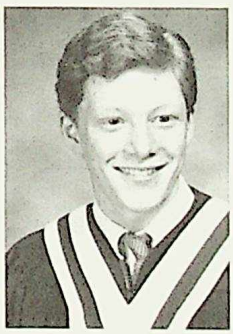


Jim Barabash

Jim will be remembered for the way he methodically chopped his IB courses in favour of that luxury item known as a spare. He'll also be remembered for his tireless grad work and exceptionally long announcements. Luckily, he won't be remembered for running buck naked through the halls, as he was never caught.

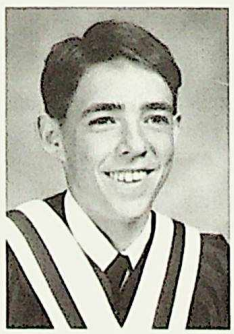
Christopher Barrington-Leigh

Was it a vision or a waking dream? Fled is I.B. Do I wake or sleep? — John Keats I have never let my schooling interfere with my education — Mark Twain Thanks, OSA, for an education.



Julliette Campbell

There must be a beginning of any great matter, but the continuing unto the end until it be thoroughly finished yields the true glory — Francis Drake I'll always remember Old Scona and MS, RY, BA, LC and HG, and how we shared our erratic beginnings.



Courtney Carruthers

I'm running out of time, Forced to decide, Or to feel the wrath When I take a different ride. Verbal Assault

Jenny Cha

Take the time and you will find what your heart desires — Descendants All the good times we've had we'll have again — Hoodoo Gurus Thanks to JC, my family, and especially to all my friends for all the good times I've had.

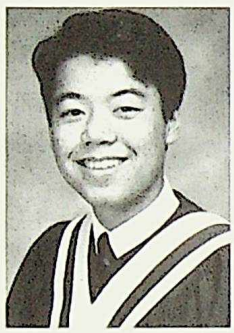
Winnie Chan

The dreamers of the day Are dangerous people, For they may act their Dream with open eyes to Make it possible — Lawrence of Arabia Keep in touch guys.

Nicole Chatterton

Lucia Chen

When asked about Lucia most people would say she's always cool, unruffled and in control . . . well, except for that spectacular, perfect-10 ski wipeout. They'd also say she's sweet, innocent and demure . . . uh, until she was caught snoozing in a "strange" bed beside a "strange" guy in the early hours aftergrad. But despite a few glaring inconsistencies, Lucia does exhibit these fine qualities and was the best darn Grad-Prez we've ever known.

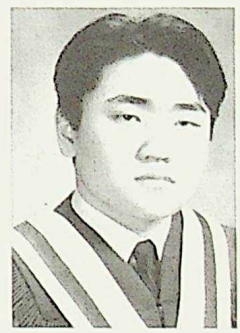


Kevin Choe

Life is a continuous series of opposites: joy and sorrow, pleasure and pain, darkness and light. If you expect it to be this way, you will glide through life easier. Beck Thanx to all my friends, especially JAN. Best of wishes and see you again.

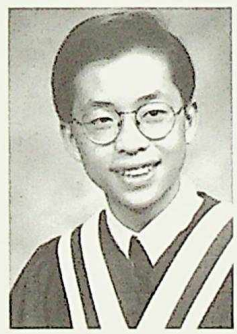
Richard Choi

Known as Pablo Picasso with a pencil, Rich drew his way into OSA's artistic hall of fame. His skillful hand was behind each seasonal greeting card and fine arts promotion. Richard added a spark of artistic creativity to OSA. We wish Rich luck with his future ambition of drawing Robo Ralph in the U of A's Gateway.



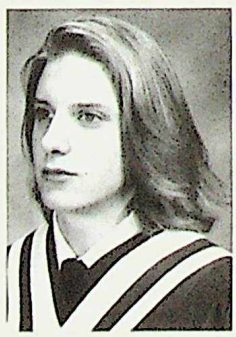
Paul Choy

A master of wit and sarcasm, Paul has been know to occasionally "poke fun" at his classmates. He has honed his verbal irony to a razor sharp edge, slicing apart anything that moves. While sarcasm may be his hobby, cycling is Paul's passion; he will ride anywhere, anytime, through anything. Paul plans to terrorize engineers at the U of A.



Laura Chu

There's no chance for me and you Making all our dreams come true Trust in love and you will find A world of lust and crime — Peter Schilling &Thanks AM

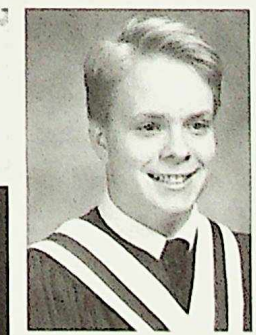


Brett

If I'm not crying it's because I've got no eyes. My bible's in the fireplace and my dog lies hypnotized. Love I'll see you in my nightmares and I'll see you in my dreams. I might live a thousand years before I know what that means. NY You know you shouldn't do that. Don't you know you'll stain the carpet. VU

Mikael Dam

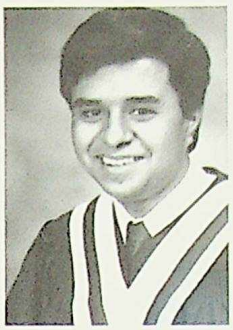
I tricked you all.



Margo Denham

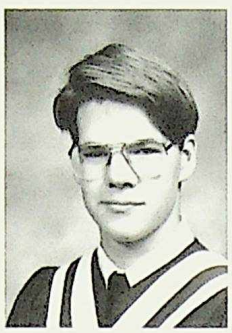
Snehal Desai

Born exactly 40 years after FDR's inauguration, Sne enjoyed terrifying teachers and being hostile to his locker mates. We'll miss his bad influence as he seeks a medical career, having failed to meet the moral standards of U of A Engineering.



Robert Drummond

Rad Rob is living proof that ANYONE can survive three years of IB. When faced with insurmountable scholarly odds (essay to write in Chem?), he did the only thing he knew how to: turn red in the face, flop his hair from side to side, bash his head into a locker, and come out grinning ear to ear.



Ching Du

It started in grade 10 when I met Steph. We joined the debate and track clubs. Grade 11 — Baskin Robbins and downtown where the leather swing was invented and 2/3 French. Grade 12 — Florida, Poubelle, wild kingdom (Rashid), sailors, bedthing, silas, Mr. Tuna and the fact that Orientals don't burn.

Jasmine El-Nahhas

Hey look at me and you'll see how I've changed my ways. No sense in hanging around. Time I found what I want to be — April Wine Thanks EA, BT, KE, SF, WW, SK. Remember, when choosing between two evils, always choose the one you've never tried before! Wild skiing in W.M. T.O. will be even better!

Katherine Ensslen

Ah, my friend you do not know
What life is,
you who hold it in your
hands and youth is cruel amd
has no remorse. And smiles at situations which it
Cannot see. — T. S. Eliot
I've never done good things
I've never done bad things
I've never done anything out of the blue
— David Bowie — Trust me.

Trina Foster

You grow up the day you have your first real laugh at yourself — Ethel Barrymore Thanks to Clark, JQ, MJ, TS, PM, LS, RC, and to SKG for helping me learn to laugh.

Helen Goo

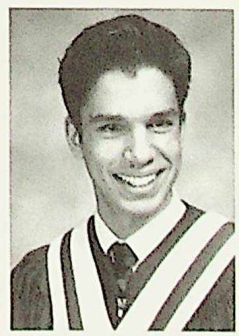
Living, Loving, Working, Laughing, Crying, Dying, Thinking. What more can a poor girl do?

Julia Gray

Old Scona was just supposed to be a stopover between my old high school and university. Well, it proved to be much more. In my graduation year, I learned and grew more than ever before. The school is a gold mine of talent and personality. I'm glad to have been part of it. I can't wait 'til the OSA reunion for the class of '90!

Yavar Hameed

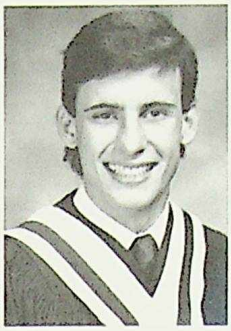
Just bust a move. Young MC



Sharon Harper

You who are on the road must have a code that you can live by, And so become yourself because the past is just a goodbye — CSN & Y Thanks to the ocean, the Johnny Burt society, clamcake, M & M's, the bet, Mr. Indestructible, Joe, Big Bird and Sugar Mountain. I still have to ask where the hell is Bill? — CVB

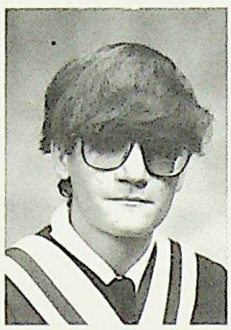
Michael Hasinoff

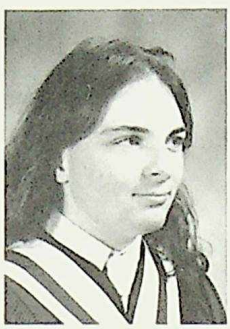


Nothing spoils fun like finding out it builds character. He fires his hyper-jets and blasts into the fifth dimension! Into a world beyond human comprehension! Into a world where time has no meaning! . . . Man, this class lasts forever. There's never enough time to do all the nothing you want. Calvin and Hobbes.

Timothy Hill

I is very greatful to dis school fer teeching me how to reed and rite good. Thanx for three grate years and five great lockers. "I have to give this school an eight. It has a good beat and you can dance in it." IOEOO





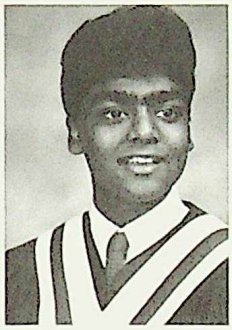
James Irwin

Jesus Christ, brain dripping acid, on his motorcycle in the deluge, precipitation consuming my brain daily I fight it from a Jungian subbasement, my visions lead me away from the obscene laws of society. Many thanx JN, BC, DA, IV, LSD, THC. Way back deep into the brain, Back where there's never any pain. James and Jim

Megan Jones

If my mind can conceive it, and my heart can believe it, I know that I can achieve it. — Rev. Jesse Jackson

Jason Joseph

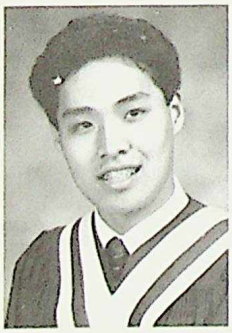


I do not know what I may appear to the world, but to myself I seem to have been only like a boy playing on the seashore, and diverting myself in now and then finding a prettier shell than ordinary, whilst the great ocean of truth lay all undiscovered before me. — Sir Isaac Newton

Arlena Jung

Christina Kang

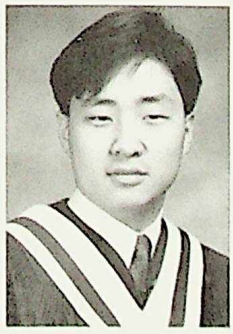
The Cambridge ladies who like in furnished souls are unbeautiful and have comfortable minds. e. e. cummings OSA a scarcity of amusement; a plethora of CC's. — C.K. Tina partied hard at the Ambs; was willing to sacrifice her studies and join in on a life of crime for Academy Pizza. LINDA SIN WAS HERE.



Daniel Kim

OSA is a good school (really). Close friendships have come through my three years, and I would like to thank those people who have made my time here worthwhile and fun. Good luck to everyone.

Dong Kim



Dong and his great photographic ability, especially taking pictures around corners. Don't get too close to the pit! Stop singing Crucial Youth lyrics! Now Dong wants to do kinky things with Shelly. Dong will become leader of the Reform Party. Kato! I hate the yellow vermin! This is the end. OSHC Dong Kim.

Anton Krawchenko

This is a time that we can like our dreams and a time so pure, at least it seems. But it is getting too late to appreciate and soon it will be in the past. I'll still have my memories, but why can't they last? YOUTH OF TODAY, OS X HC.

Sasha Krstic

The way in which my own life touches those of so many others, those I know and thousands I don't has strengthened my belief that each human has his or her unique place in the ocean of existence — Jane Goodall Always remember: flavours, Florida, spot the U student, punchbugs! To EA, JE, CR, KE, JH: thanks, you guys are the best!

Diana Kwan

The master whisper'd "Follow the Gleam." — Tennyson

Zeinab Layton

"You go through changes it may seem strange is this what you're put here for? You think you're happy and you are happy that's what you're happy for You set the scene." Movies with Sideburns, Leggs, Blondie, punching, SB, Penny Lane, Dr. Psychedelic (Where's the Bill?), Georgio, MS, Canada, & SM*. Thanks Jaimee, the Works, the Salesman and good times with Guido.

So-hee Lee

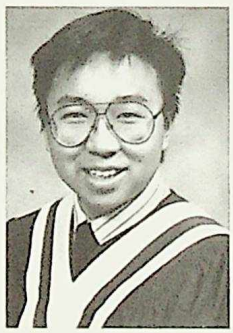
Climb ev'ry mountain, ford ev'ry stream, follow ev'ry rainbow till you find your dream. — Sound of Music

Seung Lee

This young Korean is a guy who jokes too much. He is childish, and yet mature at times. He never really liked OSA, but he did change and develop for the better.

Tammy Lee

Friends — they are kind to each other's hopes. They cherish each other's dreams — Thoreau To my friends: green days of DK, LW of whales, CL of orange, WC — pest (jk) & MS, LC, DL. GOOD LUCK.



Irwin Liu

Carol Lok

Apples, Bears, Coconuts, Diana (K & L), Excellemce, Fish, Geo, Hong Kong, Idiot, Jello, KAR-LO, Lucy/Laura, Mommy, Neato, Orange, Papa, Quack, Rain, Sting, Tammy, Us, Victorious, Winnie, X-cited, Yahoo, Zzzz. THANK YOU ALL! BYE-BYE! CKL

Diana Luong

To me, fair friend, you never can be old, For as you were when first your eye I eyed, Such seems your beauty &and spirit still . . . Shakespeare (Sonnet 104) ARS LONGA, VITA BREVIS, AD VIVUM! — AMICUS USQUE AD ARAS

Priya Mani

I think of time as having a shape, something you could see, like a series of liquid transparencies, one laid on top of another. You don't look back along time, but down through it, like water. Sometimes this comes to the surface, sometimes that, sometimes nothing. Nothing goes away. — Cat's Eye

Janeen Norman

Truth may seem, but cannot be; Beauty, brag, but it is not she; Truth and beauty buried be. To this urn let those repair. — Shakespeare Thanks to ZL, MD, SS, DL, RR, KC, KE and especially to JI for giving me support and comfort throughout the year.

Petra Oddy

Get thee to a nunnery! — W. S.

Lillian Pak

So long as men can breath or eyes can see, So long lives this and this gives life to thee. — Shakespeare (Sonnet 18) ORA PRO NOBIS CARPE DIEM! PAX VOBISCUM! "I seen my duty and done it." "Eat your veggies!" — Diane Luong NON OUNIA POSSUMUS OMNES! NON SUM QUALIS ERAM! — LYP

Martin Pisz

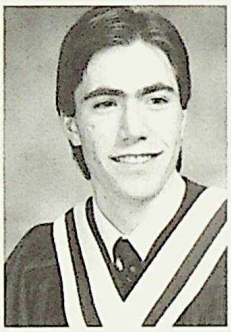
The teachers are a pain, The homework is insane. So how I survived OSA? It's a mystery to me, anyway.

Sarah Quinn

Sure it's little stupid and immature, but then again, so is school. — Ferris Bueller
Thanks to TS and TF, proud co-founders of the "IT'S FUN TO REGRESS!" club, and honourary members MJ, SB and JB. ENJOY THE RIDE!

Mark Radke

Not for his style, grace, or eloquence will Mark be remembered. Not for his mathematical mastery; not for his fun-loving deliquency. Nope. Not for his chess ability, but just for the reason — just for one reason — just for the taste of it.



Jodi Ramer

And if the earthly no longer know your name, Whisper to the silent earth: I'm flowing. To the flushing water say: I am. — R.M. Rilke

Carolyn Ramsum

. . . for there is nothing Either good or bad but thinking makes it so. — Hamlet, II, ii, l.249-250

Sheri Rapp

To long a sacrifice Can make a stone of the heart O, when may it suffice? — W.B. Yeats

Ruhyne Remtulla

Let me not pray to be sheltered from dangers, but to be fearless in facing them. Let me not look for allies in life's battlefields, but to my own strength. Grant me that I may not be a coward, feeling your mercy in my success alone; but let me find the grasp of your hand in my failure. — R. Tagone

Beth Richardson

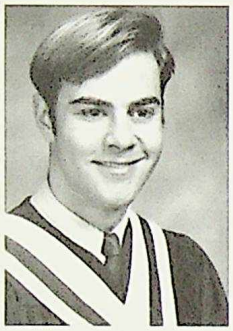
Every dogmatic transcentral philosophy is an attempt to construe the thing in itself according to the laws of appearance, which is like trying to make two absolutely dissimilar bodies cover one another, an attempt which always fails because however you may turn them this way or that, a corner always protrudes. — Schopenhauer

Catriona Robertson

Phonetically spelt ka-tree'na, but those who know her and love her fondly call her CAT. IF LOST CAN BE FOUND: colouring peoples' lives with her six shades of highlighters; amazing us with her ability to bodycheck in hockey and ski with jeans on and not even get wet; walking 20 km home from OSA. In the future, she can be found living by the mountain in a condo with a loft. Good luck!

Stephanie Scheuer

The good times started in grade 10 with the Debate Club disaster. In grade 11, it was Barry T's, Grandmas, Mr. Chan (kiddies), and the elevator. In grade 12, it was Poubelle, the ski trip, Pig Club, Florida, Chiantis, Track and L'homme du jour. Thanks to CD, JN, RR, DL and Mr. F for the support and memories.



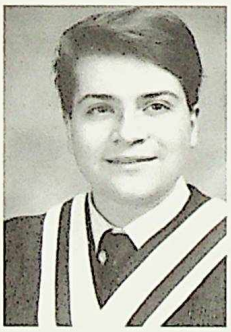
Conrad Schmidt

Anyhow . . . This is the last show! BEWARE of the Devil's Voice (a)!!!! Famous Last Words. Don't forget them. When you're old and grey you will remember and think of your old friends and of your YOUTH. — Dance Hard or Die, OS X HC

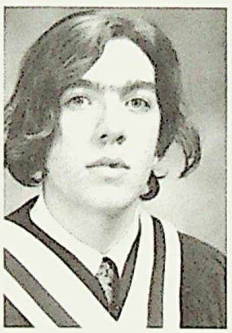
Tess Sheldon

I was born lucky and lived lucky. — Katherine Hepburn Thanks to SQ, MJ, TF, (and who could forget) SB, JB. Strike a pose . . . owww! C'mon boys. Let's ride. — William F. Cody

Jeff Shepp



To think is but to hope for, To do is to achieve, To stay and not to yield, Your convictions not deceived. To set your sights upon a goal, To dare what you have dreamed, Let thee not be the one who ever said, "I know not what seemed."



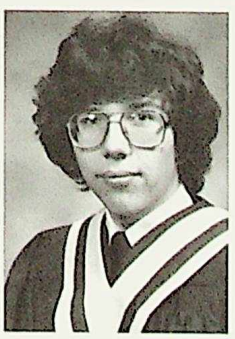
George Simpson

It was then that I'd decided I'd had enough. Burned my credit cards for fuel. Headed off to where the pavement turns to sand with a one-way ticket to the land of truth and a suitcase in my hand. — Neil Young Many thanks to SH, THC, CCH, PH, EPD Unit N and esp. to PM.

Linda Sin

There are endless galaxies which are yours/You can journey to infinity/Through the endless passages of the cosmos/Even better, this all belongs to you/This is your mind. — J.H. Linda — The paradigm of a model student — should always remember to smile, and that "It's all about microeconomics!" (or is that organizational theory?)

Mike Smuga-Otto



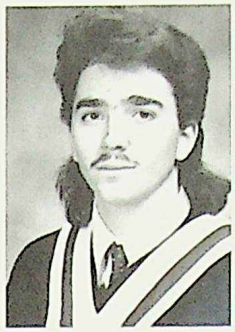
Known as "the Smoog" to some, Mike was the embodiment of intellectualism, Polish solidarity and Paris fashion during his sentence at OSA. Judging by his hair, he is bound to create a revolutionary theory that will shatter the basis of modern physics. Hey Mike, Vivaldi is dead! Just kidding.

Margaret Spysznyk

Let my mind become silent, and my thoughts come to rest. I want to see all that is before me, in self forgetfulness I become everything . . . — Joseph Cornell The Ability of absorbing "INFO" makes up for the lack of its substance! Giggles: BA, JC, PO, RY.

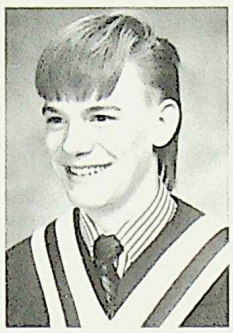
Lenard Stevens

Nothing Gold Can Stay — Robert Frost They say the good die young . . . (see you at the 80th Reunion). — Len



Cedric Tan

Since his appearance at OSA, Ced's origin has been obscure. Fast cars, slick scooters, charismatic charm and eloquence form the more base elements of his nature. We think his name is French, "ce dric," but we haven't been able to ask him because he's never at school.



Ken Vine

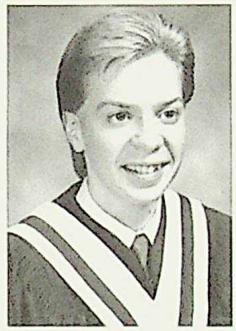
Ken, our hero, has fallen from grace. He has fallen out of heavy metal. His straight-edge lifestyle has been corrupted by wine, women, and hardcore. Life for Ken will never be the same. Memories of the "Inn of Sin" and pool afterschool and in Math 31.

Jason Wells

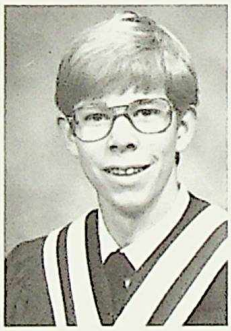
Jason's invariably positive outlook on life brightened OSA's halls for the last three years. His wry, Juvenalian humour and wit, both written and verbal, served as a pleasant diversion from the rigor of IB academic life. His future plans include continuing to terrorize the public roads via the pleasuremobile, growing hair and being a jerk.

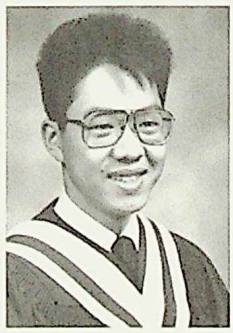
Doug White

I must say, Doug is the most cool person ever to frequent (but not that frequent) the halls of OSA. No one can ever match his sense of haute couture and hipness. — Anonymous (and rightly so)



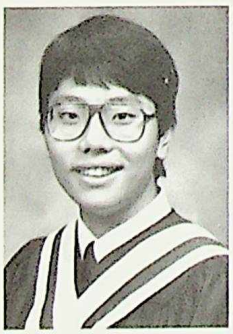
Tim Wilson





Bernie Wong

Bernie, the butt of everyone's stupid jokes, was notorious for objectively commenting on OSA teaching practices. Always the teacher's pet, Bernie's every-continuing pursuit of a hairstyle and ducking classes can be ignored in light of the fact that he was a nice guy.

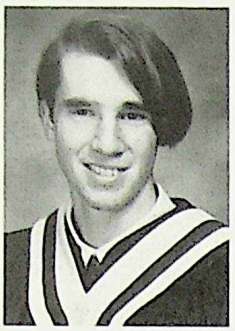


Chee-Man Wong

Chee-man, known to everyone around him as German, is OSA's only surviving teutonic knight. He has sustained numerous bruises in his valiant fight for academic purity, which he is even now waging against the horribly tyrannical teachers of this cruel gulag. He is treated as a hero for these and other chivalrous achievements.

Lucy Wong

Every time it rains; You're here in my head; Like the sun coming out; I just know something good is gonna happen; I don't know when; But just saying it could even make it happen. — Kate Bush To all my dearest pals: TL, DK, LC, WC, KE, BR, and of course, CL, my love, and I'll meet ya by the sea.



Julian Worsley

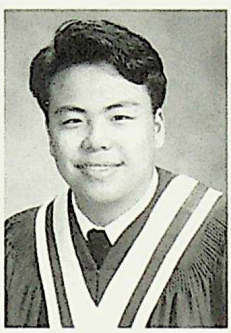
Shot through a target t-shirt pulled tight. Shot, by a helpless female, longing to be carried by killer pecs not unlike Hercules . . . Big bird lies MURDERED in the locker room, and kunga-head brings no flowers anymore. Monty Pythonesque chem lessons haunt me still, and philandering causes a strained expression. The M & M is broken.

Rebecca Yawnghwe

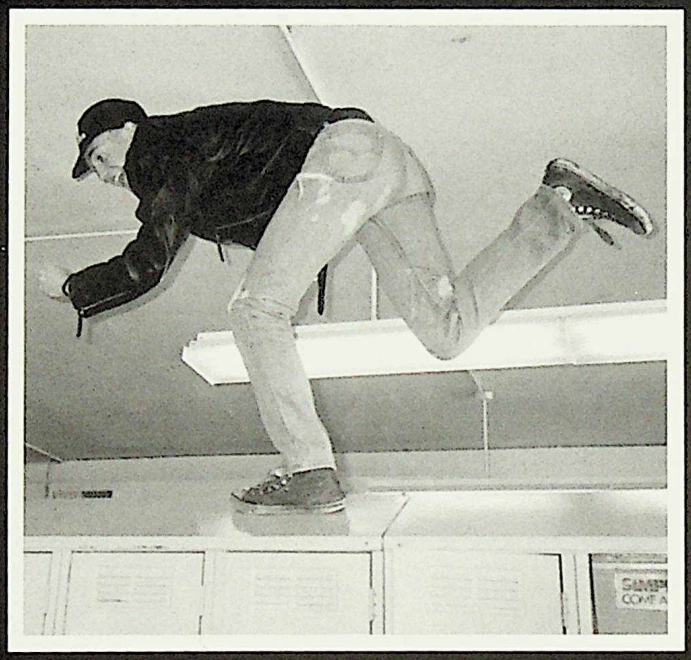
Use the talents you possess — If only the best bird's sang, The woods would be silent. Wishing the best of luck to all the friends I made.

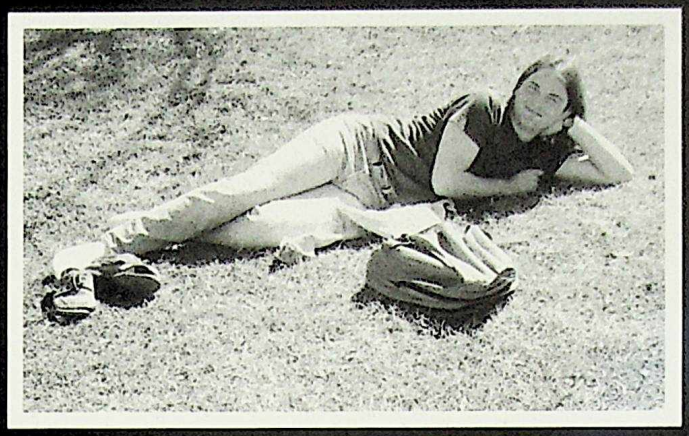
On Yoo

Ready for her Pursuit of happiness Sleeping beauty is Looking forward to awake. She can fly higher Than an eagle.

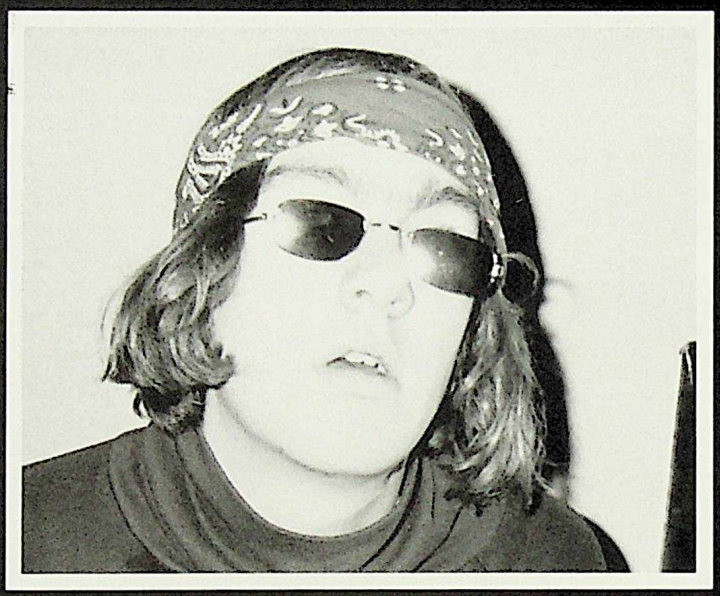


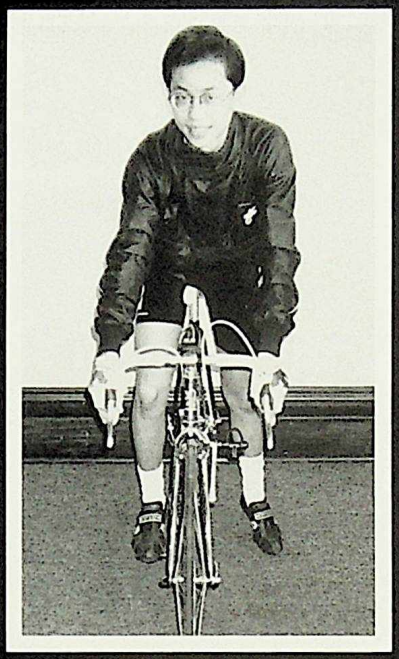
John Yun

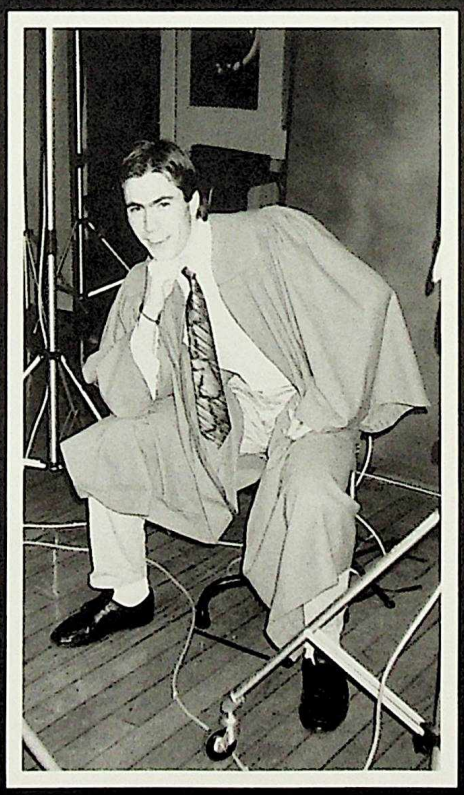


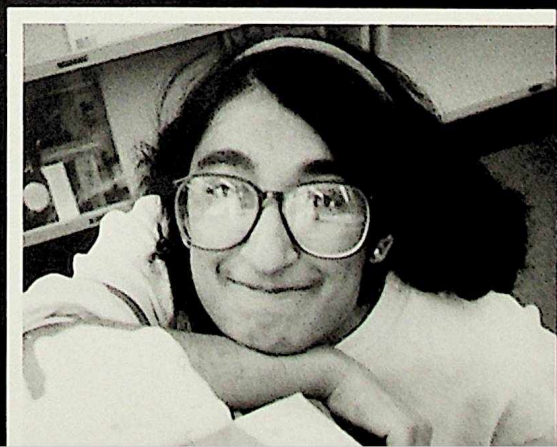


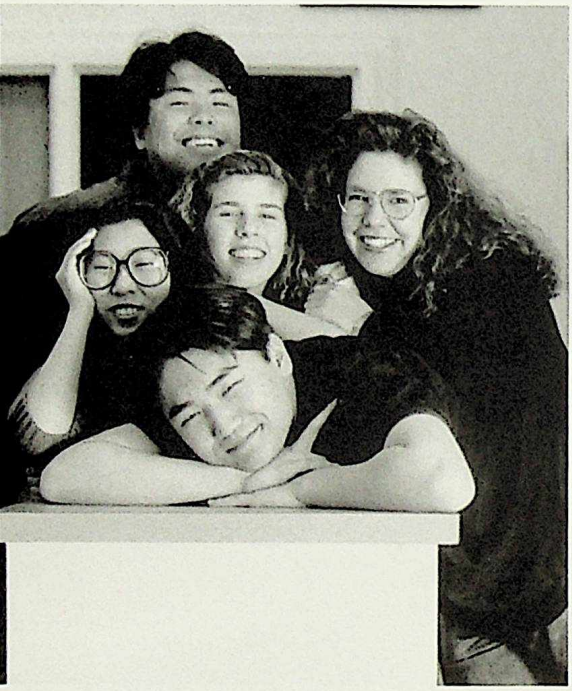
Edmonton's Finest Hardcore Band and Old Scona's Own — PROFOUND HEAVE

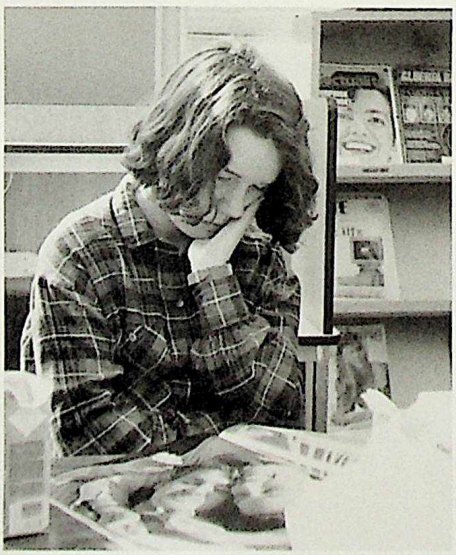




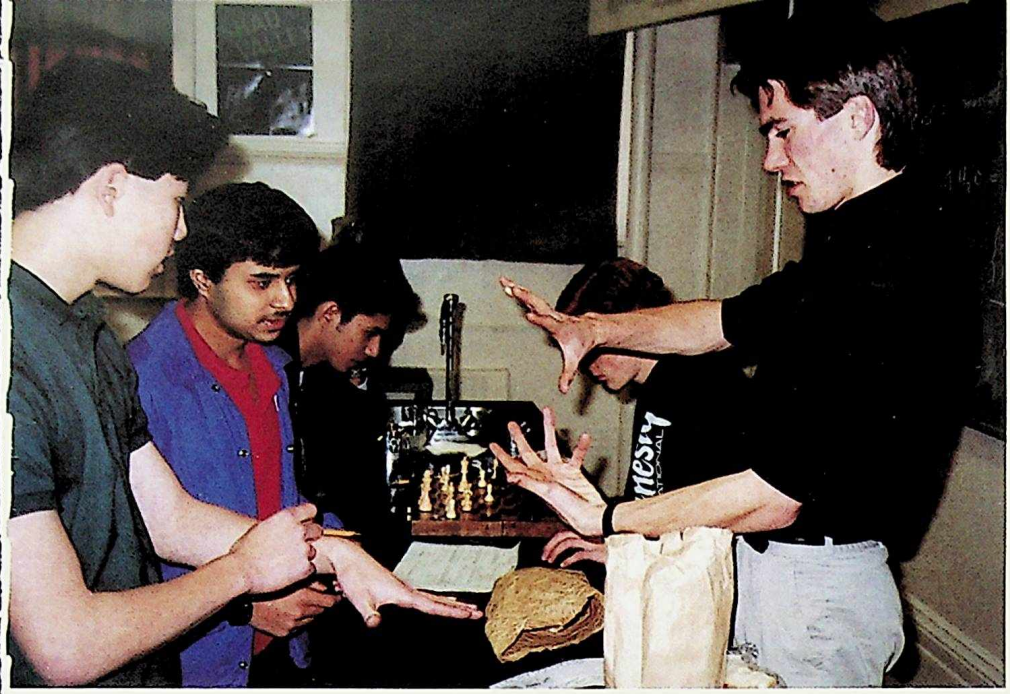




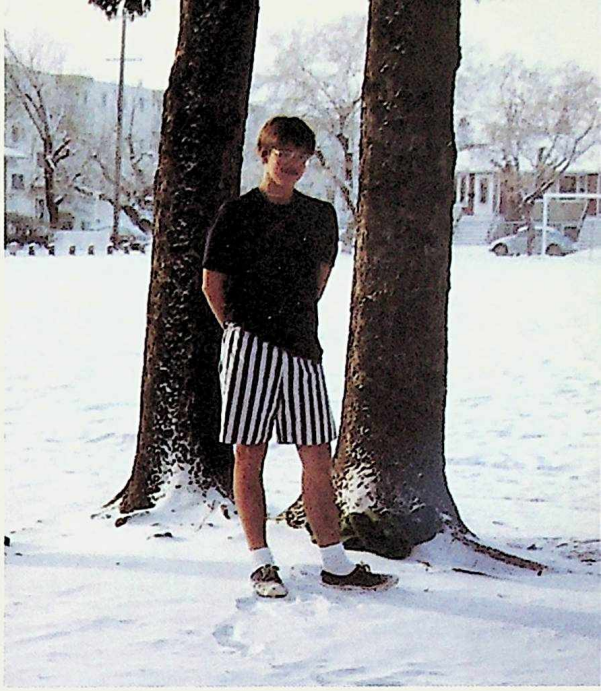




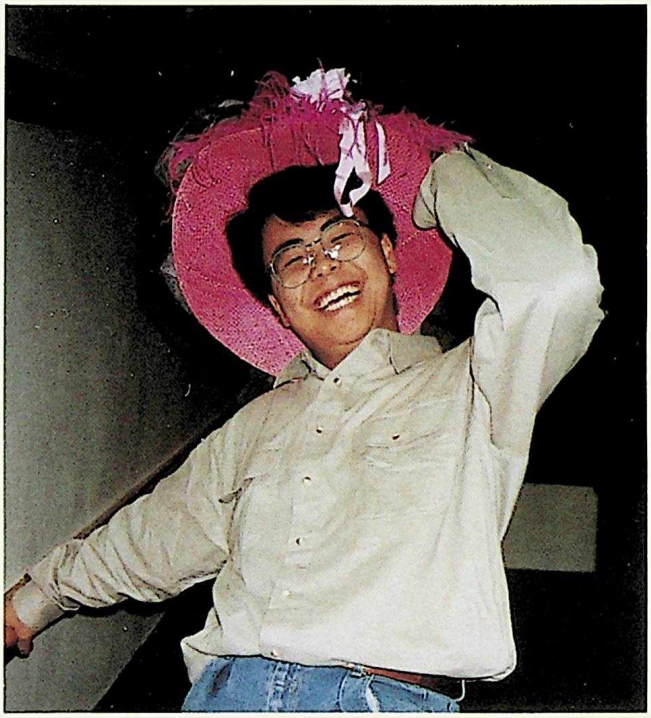
Rockas



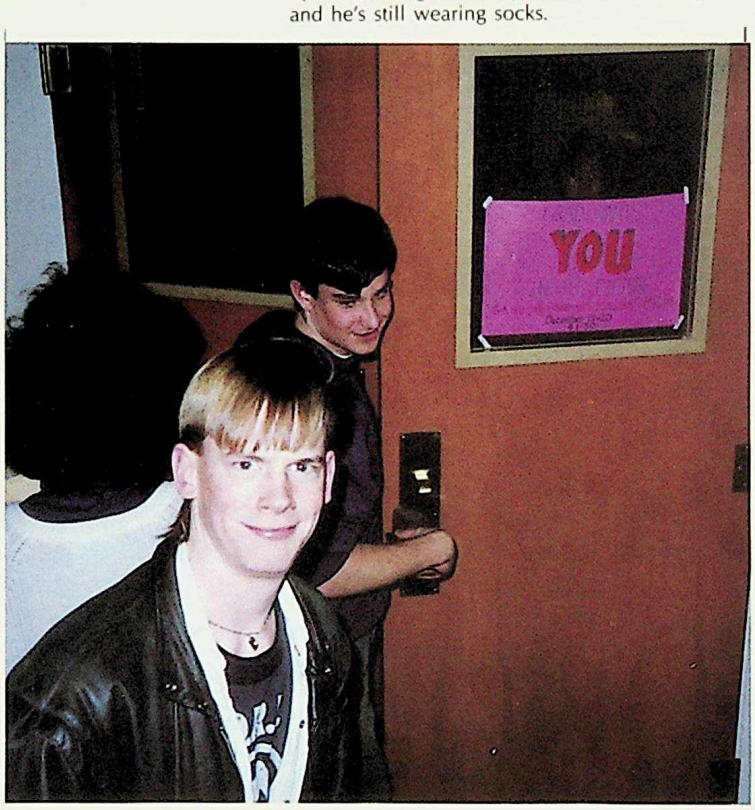
Honest!! It was big and green and slimy and crawled out of the staff room.

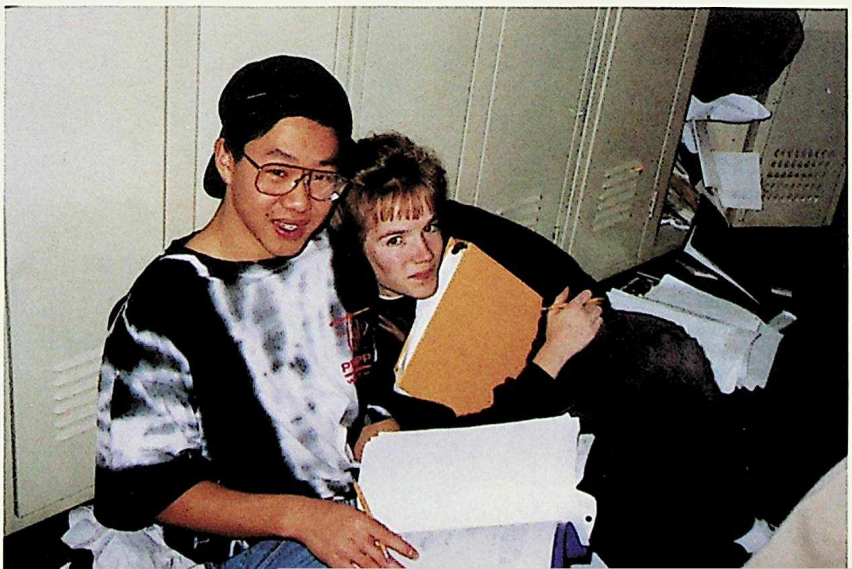


Q: What wrong with this picture? A: It's -40 degrees and he's still wearing socks.



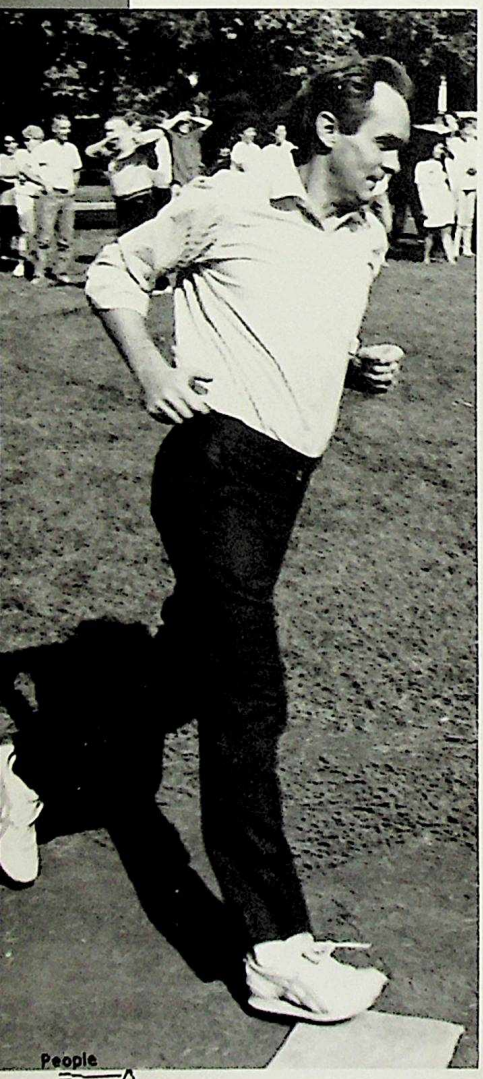
They say hats make the man.

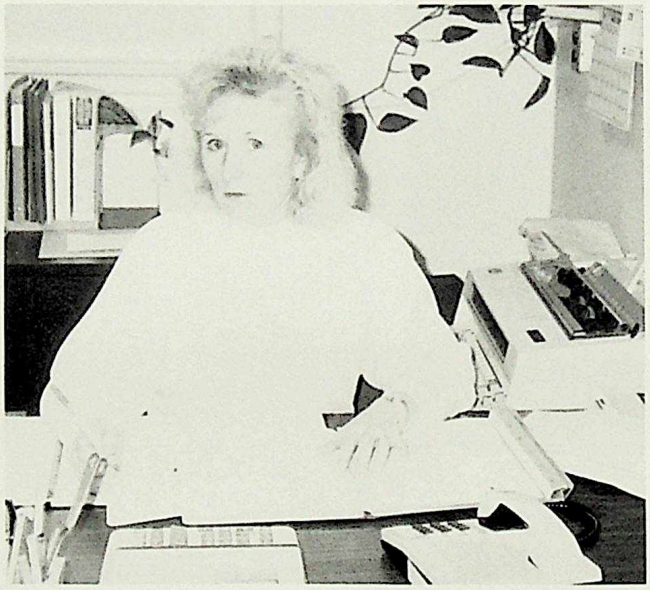




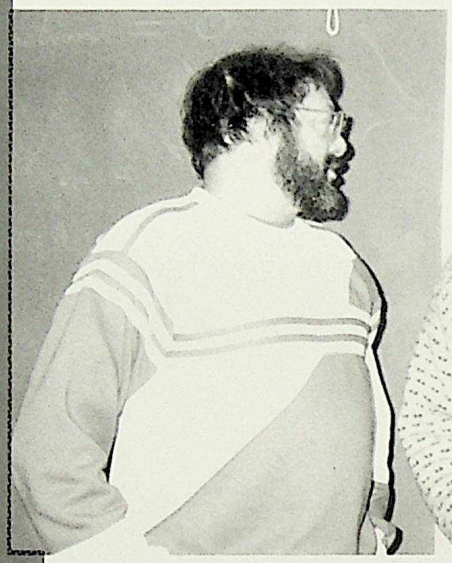
Faculty

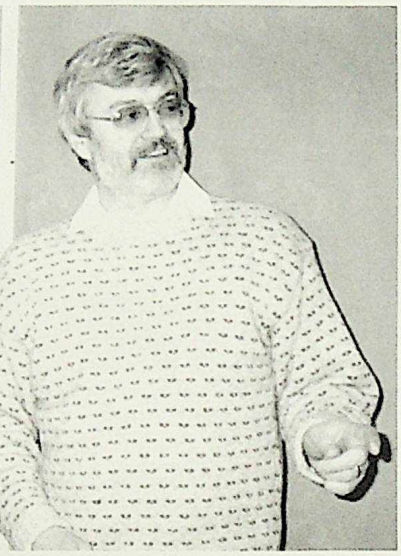
Teachers - what would school be without them? Fun, perhaps? Wrong answer. Teachers are, in fact, a student's reason for existence, his or her raison d'etre, for without teachers, what would we, the students, do? Go out into the real world and get jobs? Wrong again! We'd waste our time wandering the streets aimlessly, eating fast food, and cramming into arcades. In other words, pretty much the same things we do now, but we'd have twice as much time to spend our parents' hard-earned money. No wonder parents pay taxes to keep the teachers employed. Considering the money a teacher makes, it's a lot cheaper. But seriously, look at the great job OSA teachers do: in three short years, they transform a bunch of lazy, shiftless students, into a bunch of lazy shiftless ex-students with diplomas. And what do our teachers get in return? Spiteful glares as we cart off wheelbarrows full of homework assignments in all our subjects, all of which are due the next day. Teachers - you have to love them for what they put up with. Actually, you don't have to, but we do!

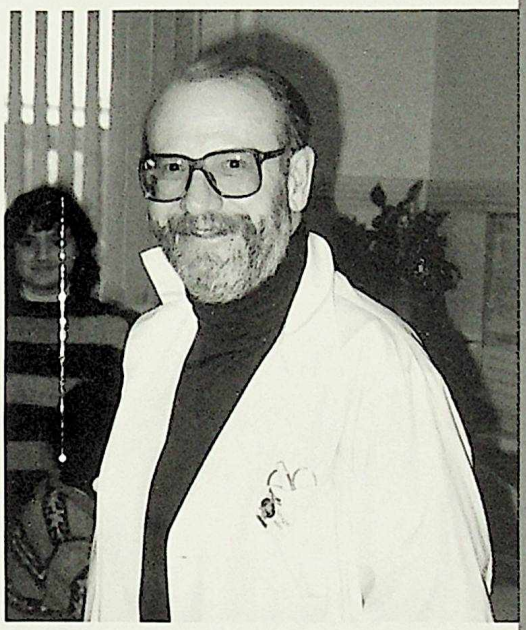


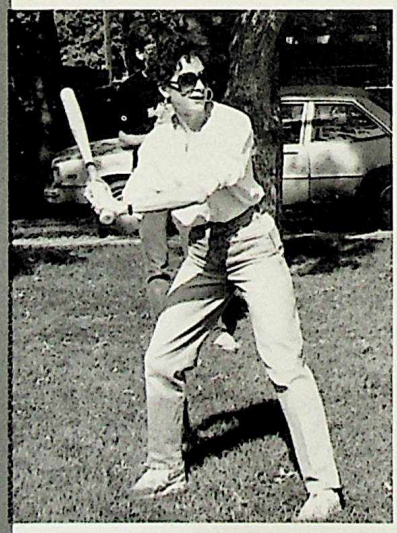


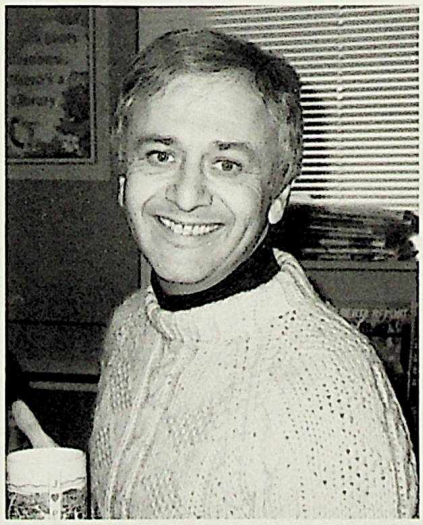
Mr. R. Adam: Chemistry
Mr. G. Cameron: French, Theory of Knowledge, IB Co-ordinator
Mrs. L. Fortin: Social Studies, Guidance Counsellor
Mr. B. Frizzell: Mathematics
Mrs. C. Kachman: Biology, Chemistry
Mr. G. Knight: Physics, Typing, Computers
Mr. J. McEwan: Drama, Music, Career and Life Management
Mrs. N. Norwood: English
Mr. L. Pascoe: Math
Mr. R. Pawluk: Social Studies, Phys. Ed., Guidance Counsellor
Mrs. B. Shanahan: French, English
Miss C. Tuba: English
Mr. D. Tompkins: Math, Physics
Mr. K. Williamson: Biology, Chemistry
Mrs. K. Wright: Social Studies, English, Librarian
Mrs. L. Glombick: Secretary
Mrs. K. Janke: Head Secretary
Mrs. E. Elliott: Custodian
E. Plawiuk: Custodian

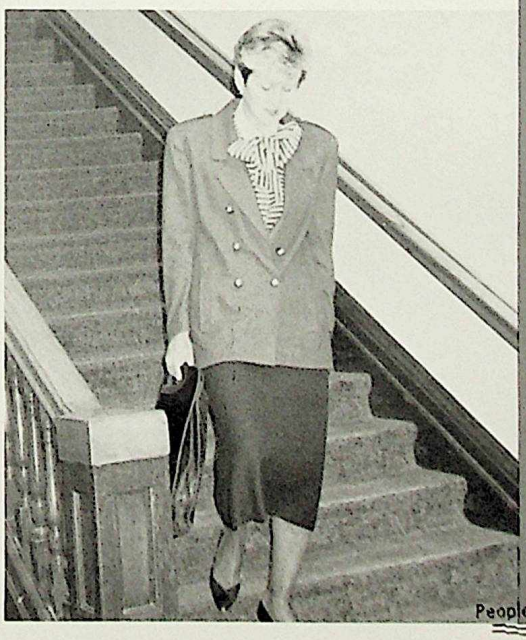








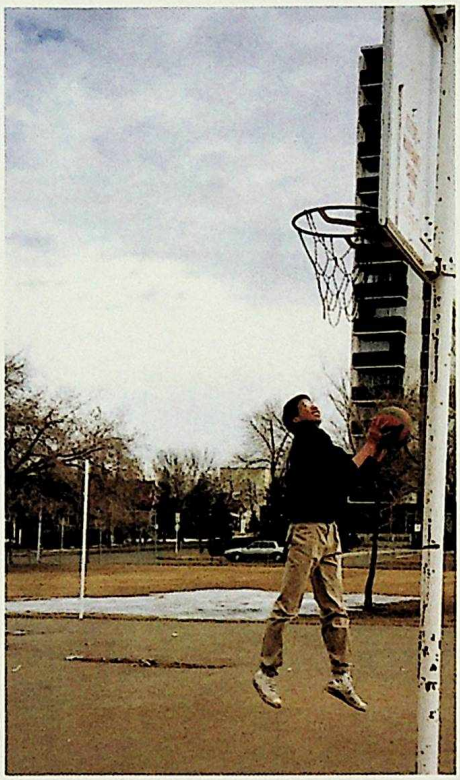




Celestial Motion

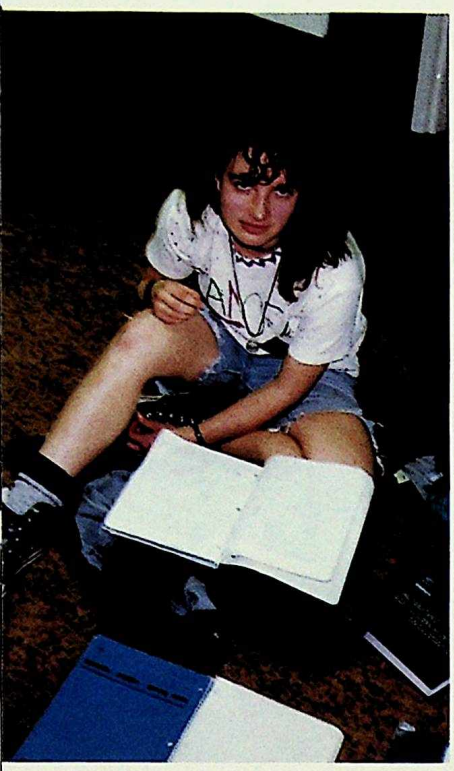
Student Life - An Optimist's Viewpoint

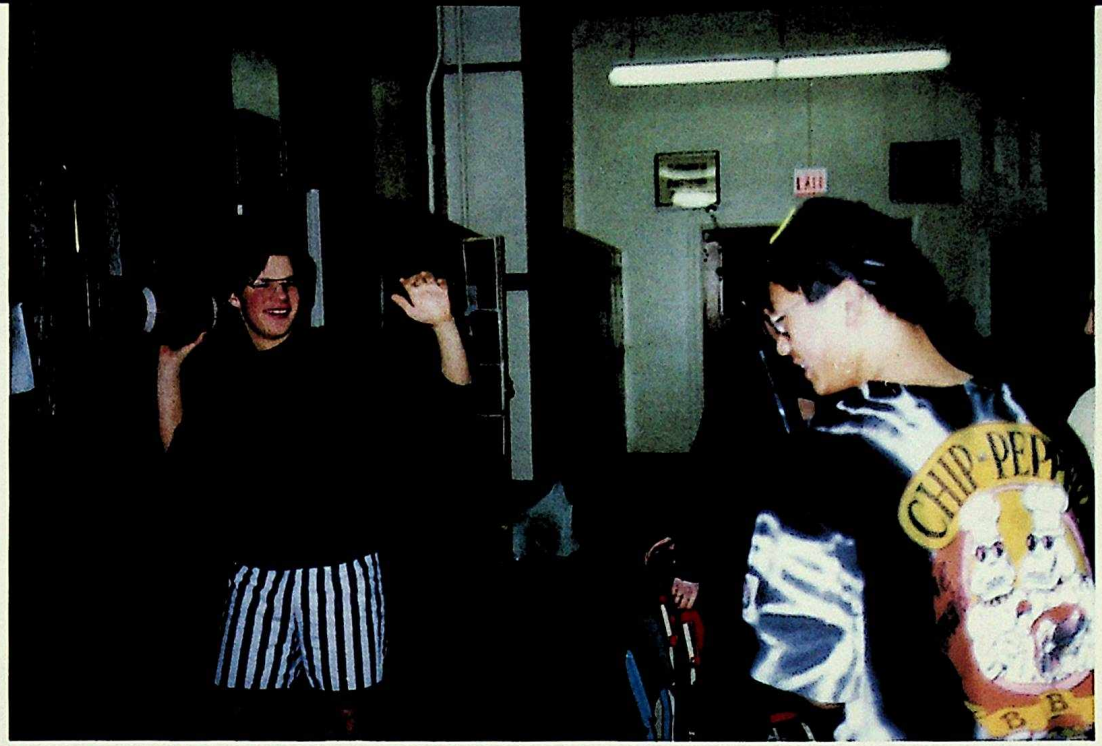
Oh boy! What an enthusiastic bunch of fun-loving, out-going, happy-go-lucky, smiling, bright-faced kids we are. We work hard and play hard. We love our school and all it offers us, and we wish that our three short years could be extended to eternity, so that we could continue to live in this joyous heaven called OSA forever. This idyllic Utopia that we venture to every day is proof positive that we live in the best of all possible worlds.

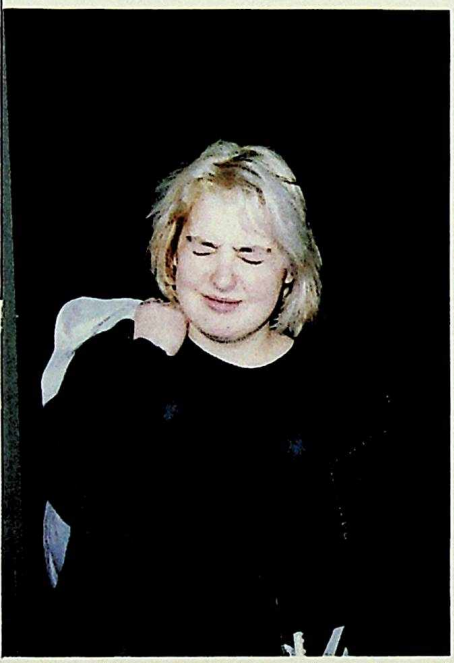


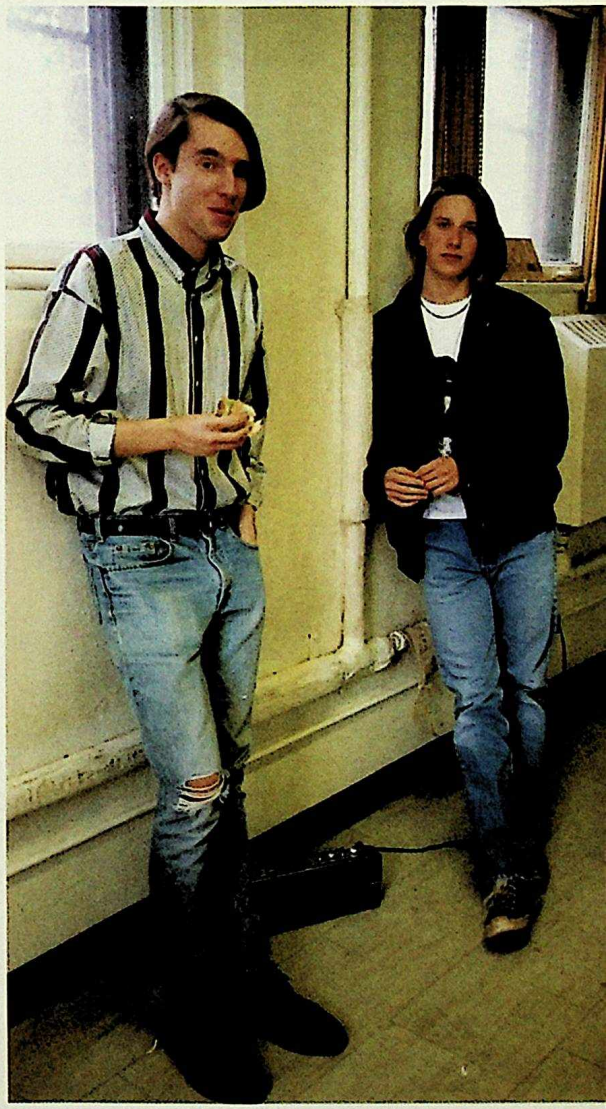
Student LIfe - A Pessimist's Analysis

You call this a life? What a pitiful excuse for an existence. As if there is any time to have fun in a school where you're driven like a slave. Most of the people in the school are so exhausted due to sleep deprivation that it's a wonder they don't drop dead on the spot. What circle of Hell is this? Student Life? Ha. More like "The Day of the Zombie Undead Students." Good luck finding anything interesting in this section.



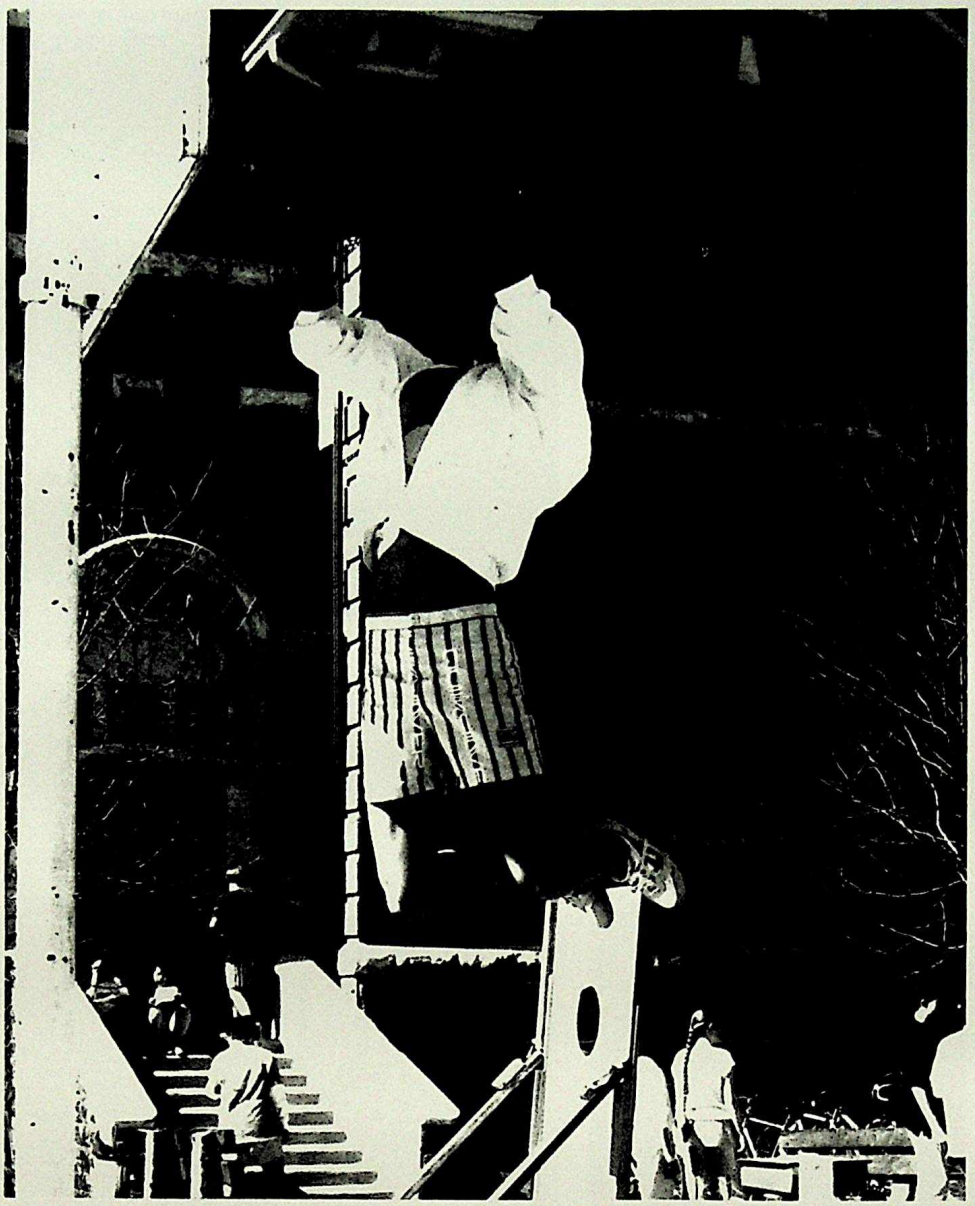


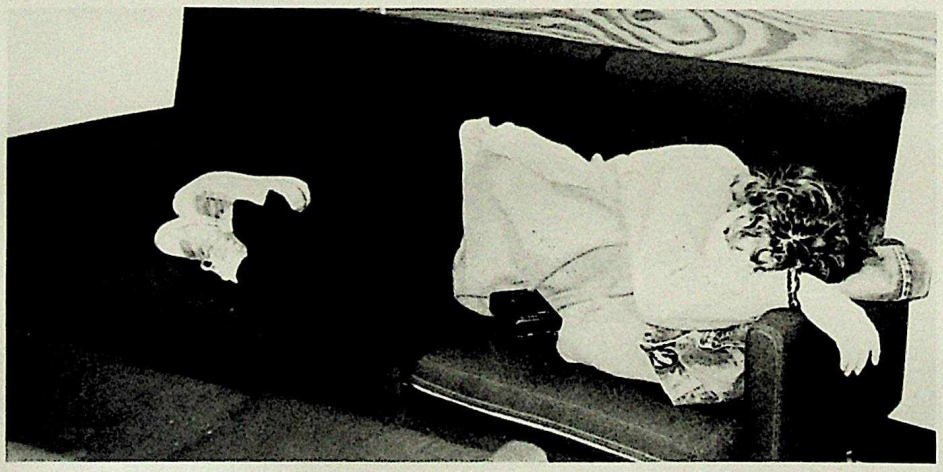




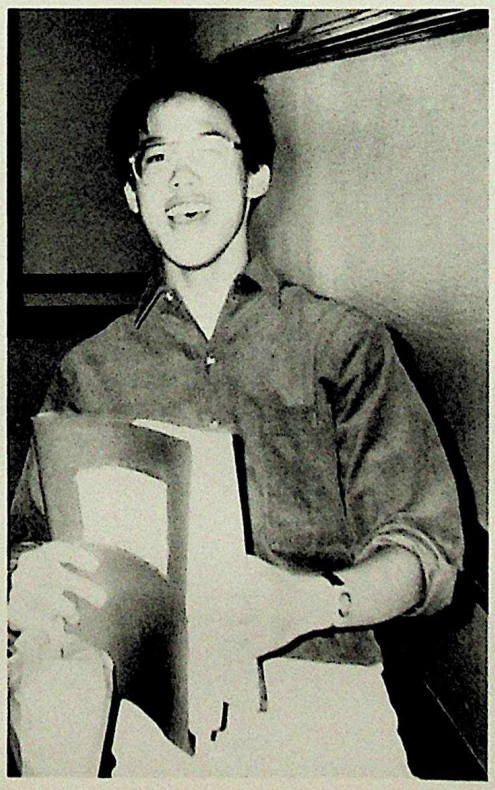
Student Life - A Balanced Opinion

Work. That isn't what student life it about. The students at OSA are, in fact, very willing to avoid working. If there is something more interesting to be done than schoolwork, someone is probably doing it. If you think nothing interesting ever happens aroudn the school, just take a look around the halls and you'll be surprised with what you find. Our school isn't all exams and assignments. If it was, everyone at OSA would be completely insane by now. Unwinding and haivng some fun is an important part of daily life at OSA.





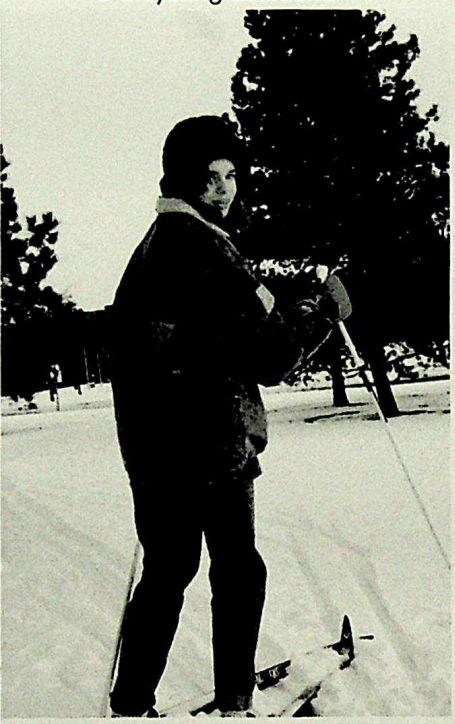
Life the Old Scona Way

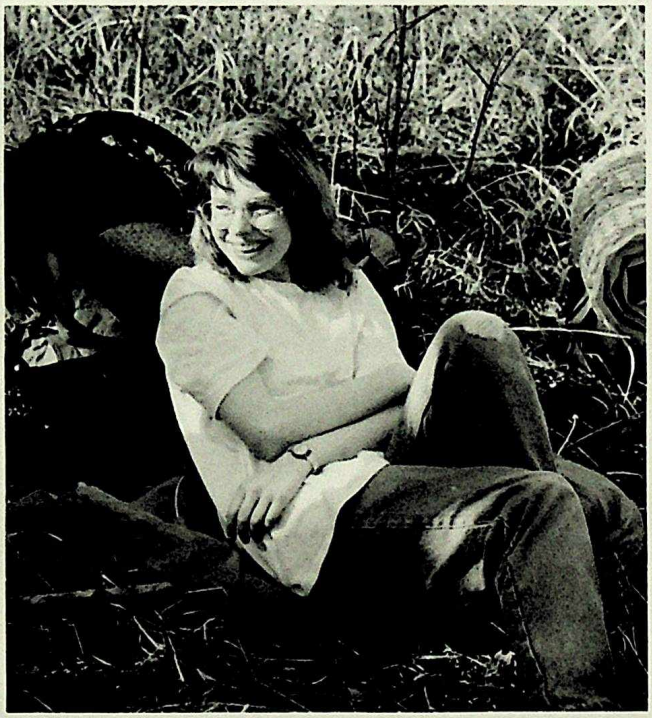


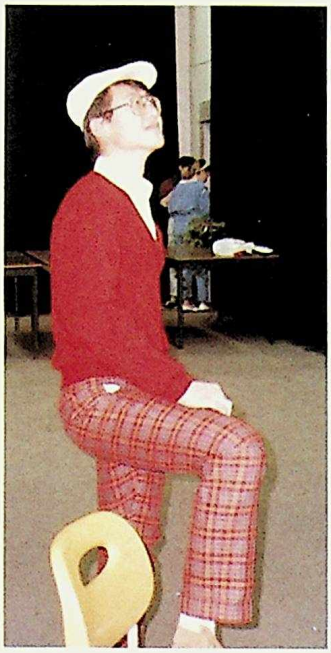
SUSAN REBECCA GREEN
(1975-1990)

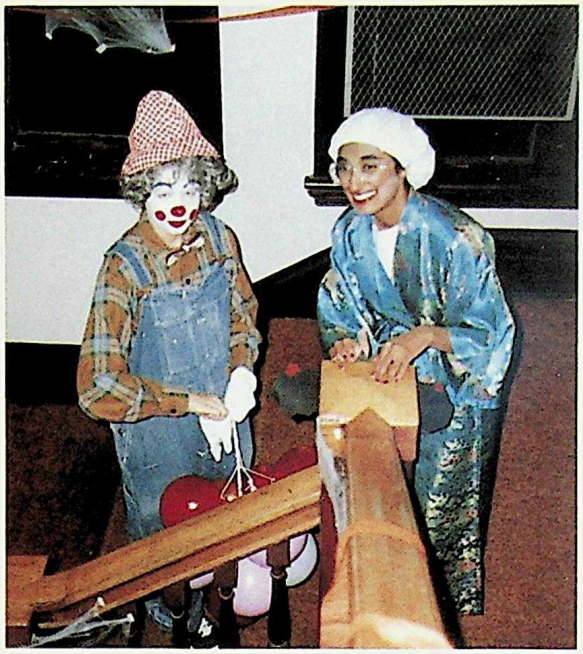
Susan was a great person for ideas. One could never tell what kind of fascinating, unusual idea would come from her mind, and her spontaneous wit and quickness always came through everything she did. She kept us all on our toes.

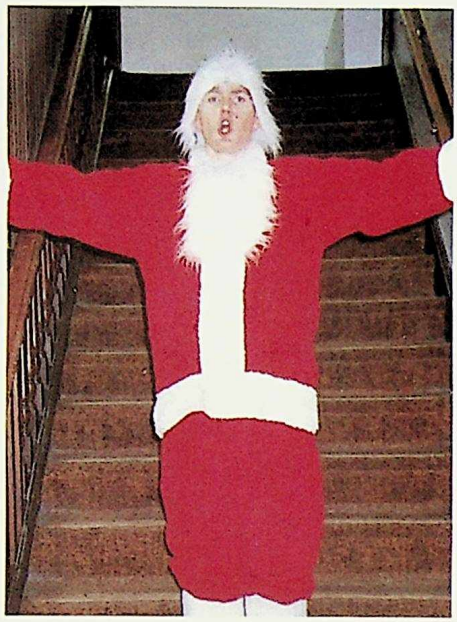
Susan was in Grade Ten when she died due to injuries sustained from a bicycling accident.

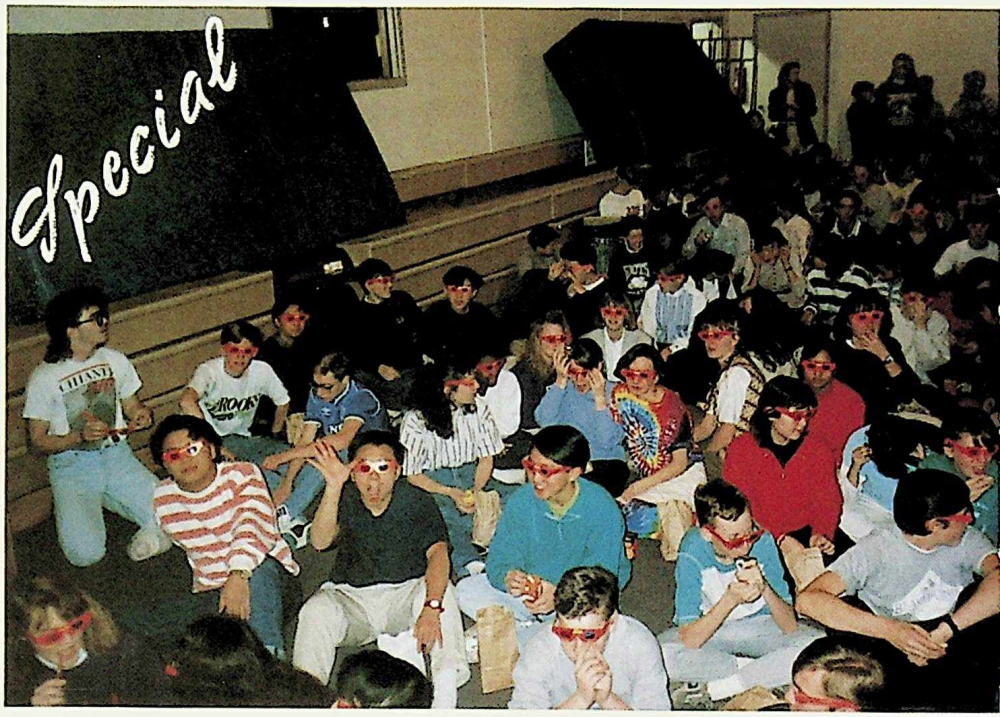








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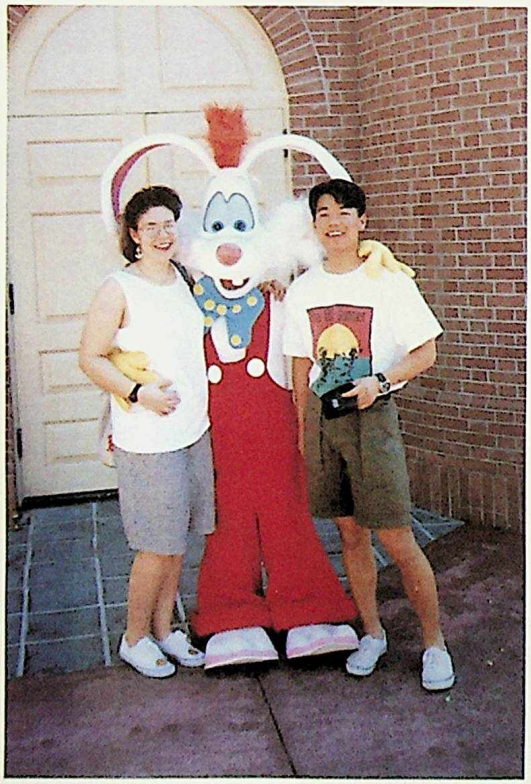
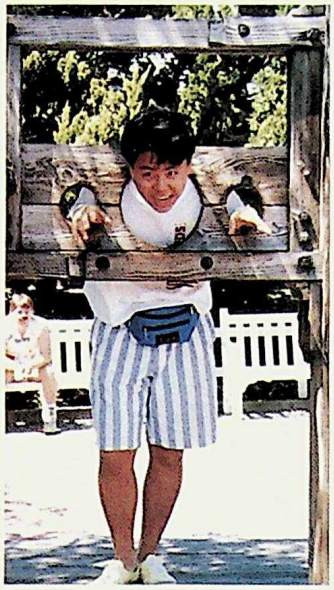
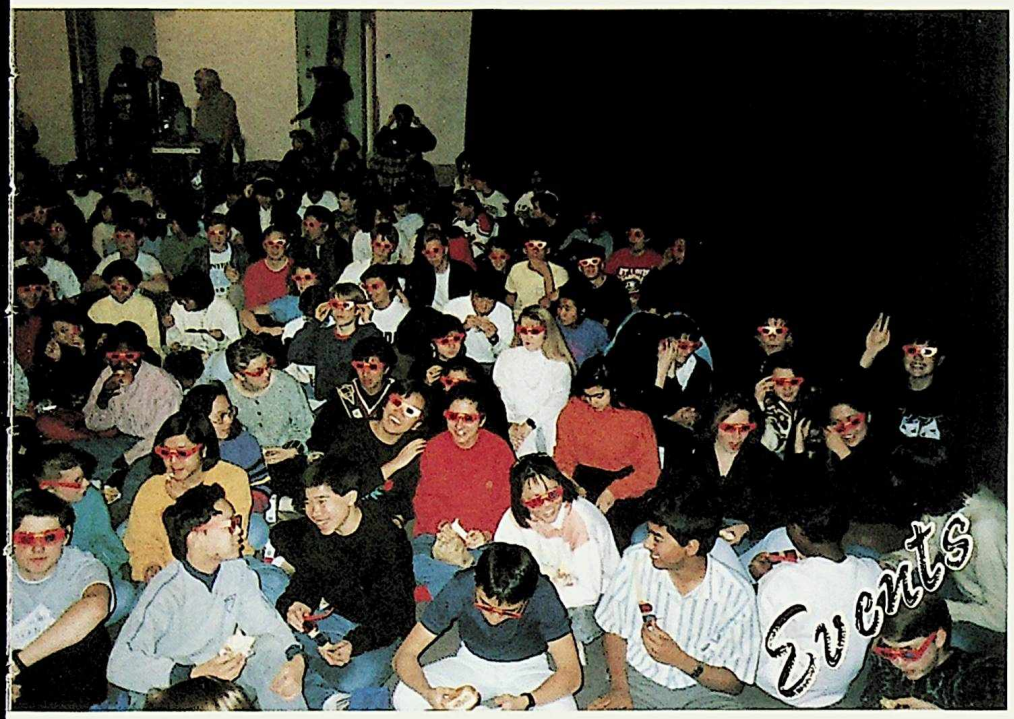
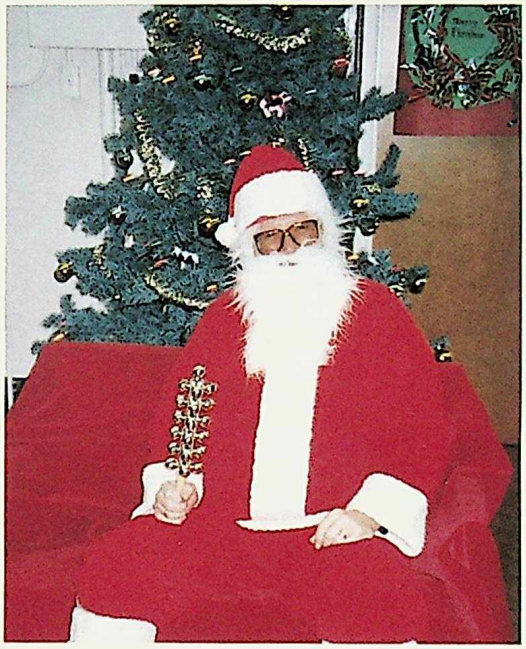
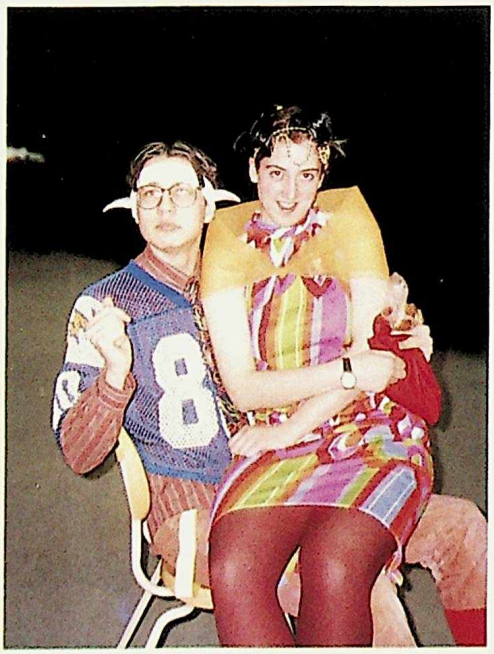
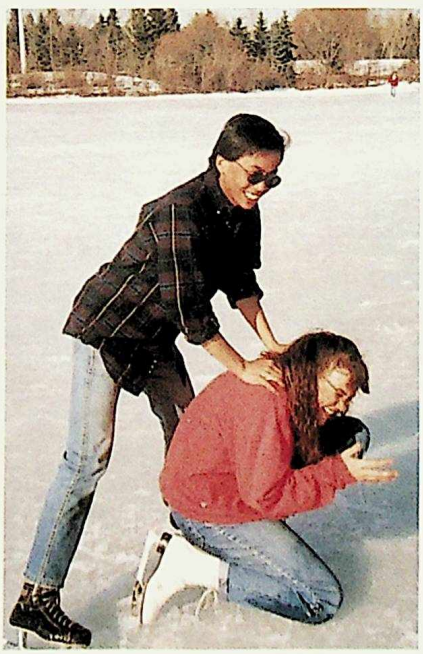




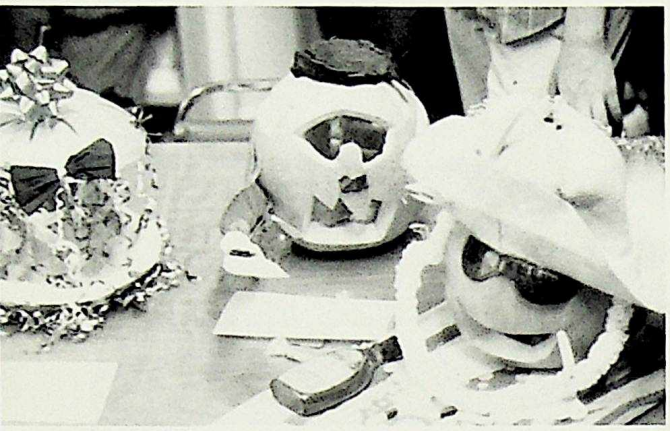

Events

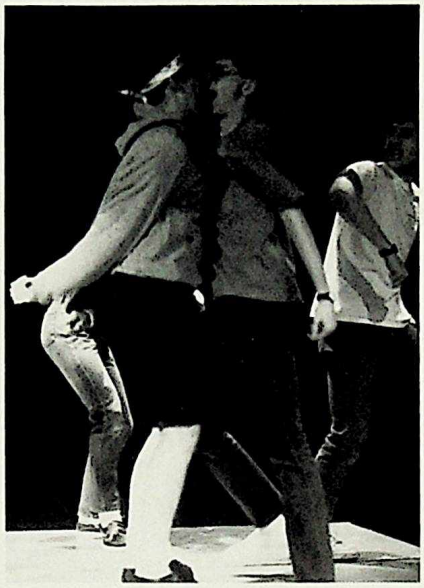


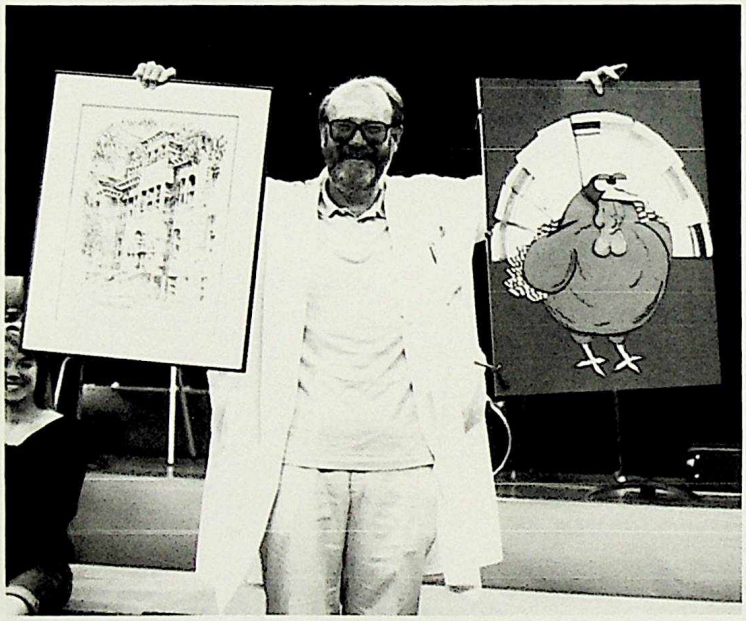


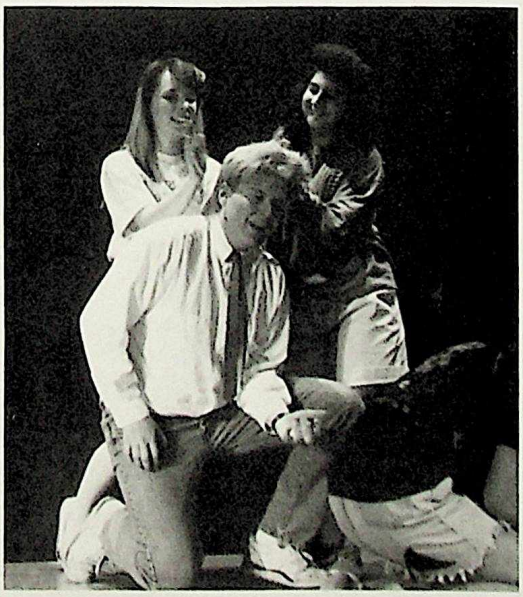


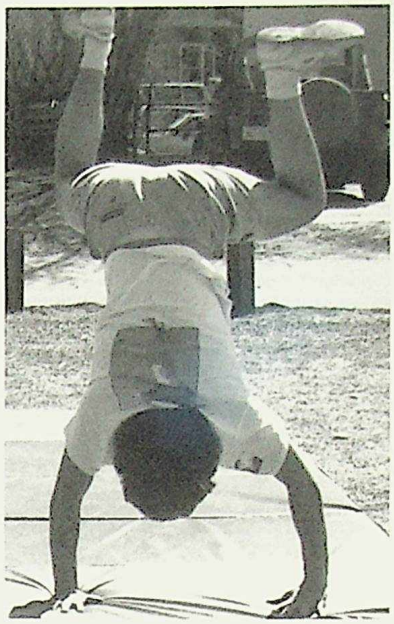
NIKE

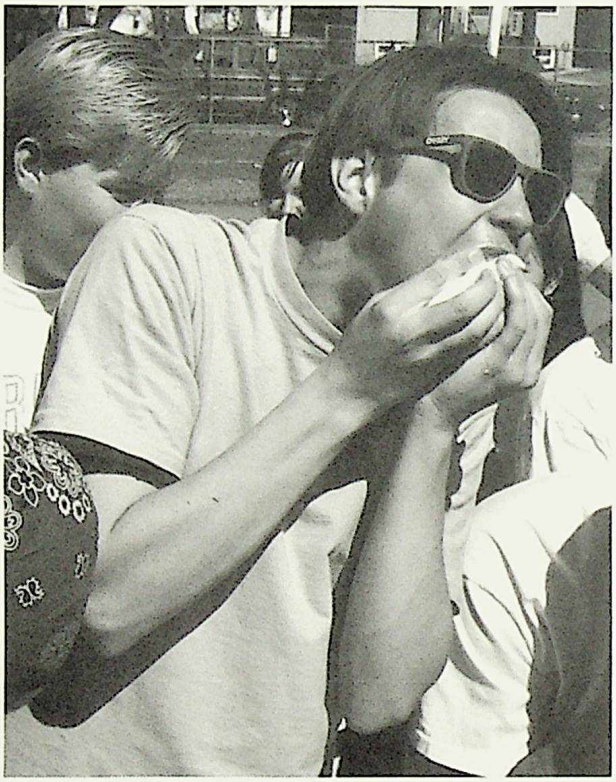


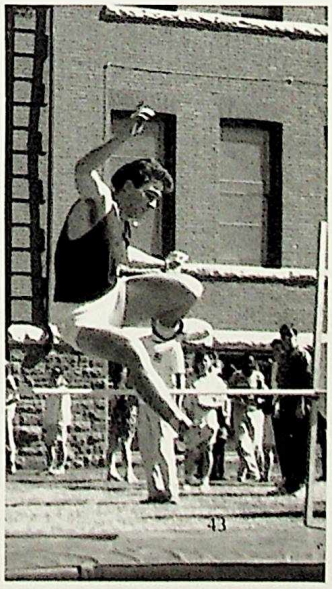




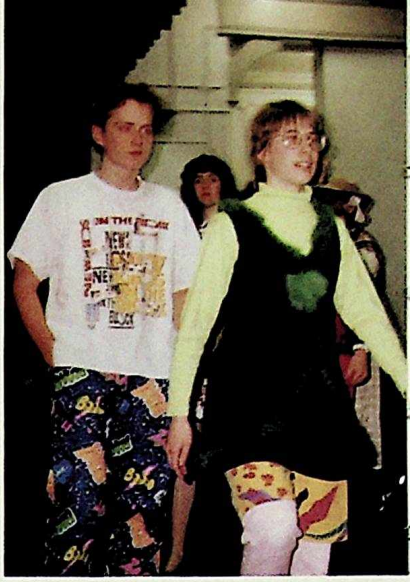


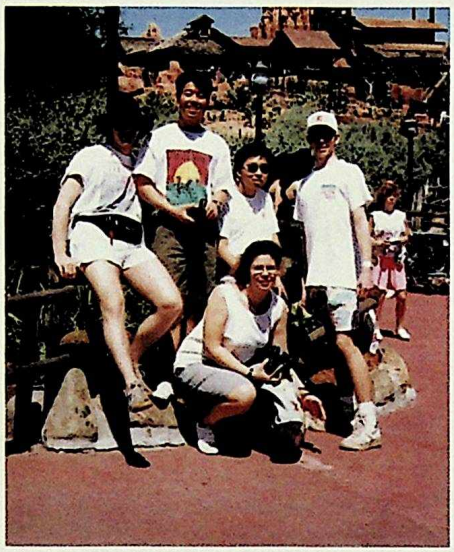


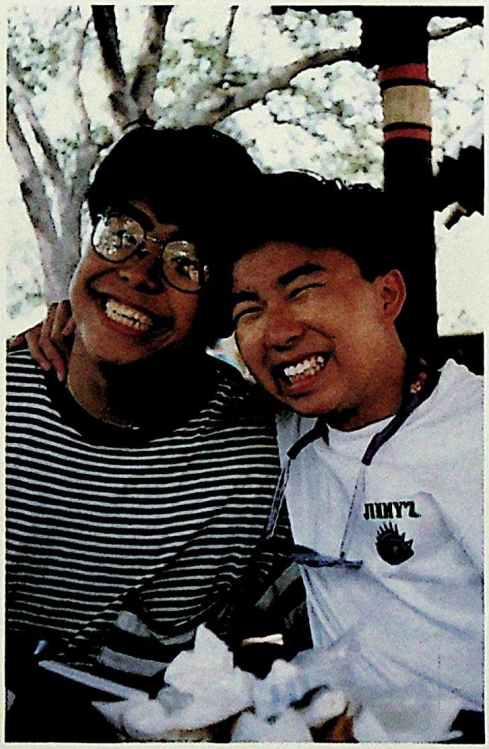


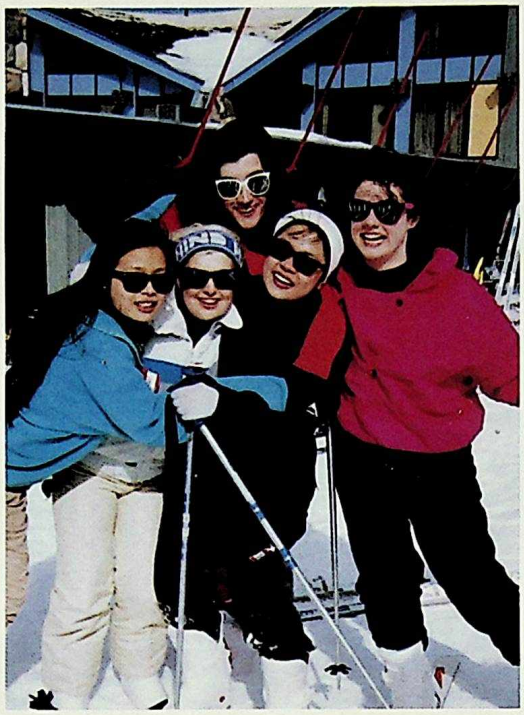


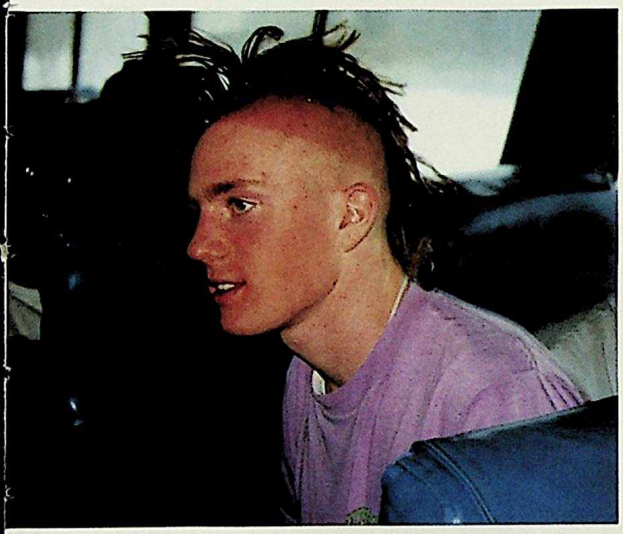
BLOOD TRANSFUSION
SERVICE











SKI TRIP '90

On the slopes . . .

OSA, and groups such as Katherine's ski club and the precision ski team terrorized the slopes of Fortress & Sunshine Village. Most escaped unharmed; however, some were not so lucky. There were those who flew off cliffs and disappeared into clouds of powder, as well as shoulder dislocations, tendon stretching, punctured flesh, and facial scars.

Hotel . . .

Although it was not the most posh hotel, some were lucky enough to have a LOFT, a fireplace, stairs . . . Everyone was a food critic. Dinner was refered to by the grade 10's as lemming meat; grade 11's called it Russian prison camp food; grade 12's just watched it reappear again and again and again.

After-hour events included . . .

Pillow fights, Pictionary, pig games, poker, playing at adult playgrounds, wake-a-thons, climbing, being locked out, swimming, and woodsy walks. Others fell in love with the bus boy and had run-ins with high security.

And there was the bus ordeal . . .

The weather and roadblocks on Highway #2 threatened to stop the buses from rolling. The grade 10 bus managed to plow on through; however, the grade 11 and 12 buses were doomed to cruise Red Deer, eventually breaking down and forcing a major bus switch. The teachers tried to keep calm - Mr. Demaine said "Don't panic" and "never, never say 'what if'" while Papa Adam kept the smurfs cool. The students, however, were unfazed and had ghetto wars (with music from ABBA to rap to hardcore), hair salons, heavy breathing tapes, scary future predictions, and deep conversations to keep them going. But . . . Dehydration soon set in. The students, however, endured this hardship by eating snow and sharing 1 orange among 30 people. Eventually, after nine hours on the road, the buses rolled up to OSA at 1:00 am and the 1990 OSA ski trip was over . . .

SPORTS

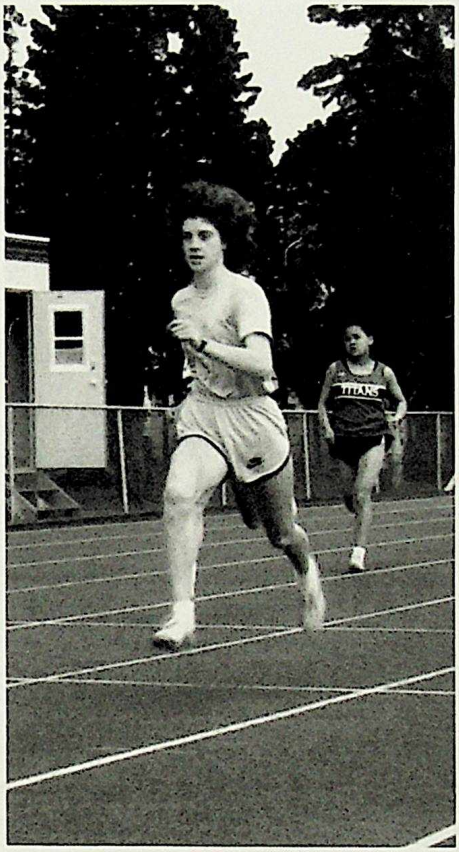
TRACK AND FIELD

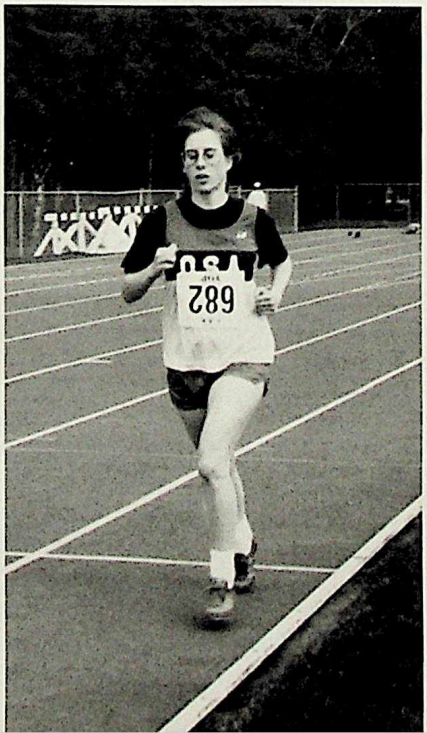
The day is sunny, but cool with a pleasant breeze — it is late Spring and the peculiar little animals have ventured forth from hibernation and are now hurling medicine balls at each other. Others proceed to hop, skip, and scissor-kick their way up and down the field at Old Scona. Yes, this is the Old Scona Track Team warming up.

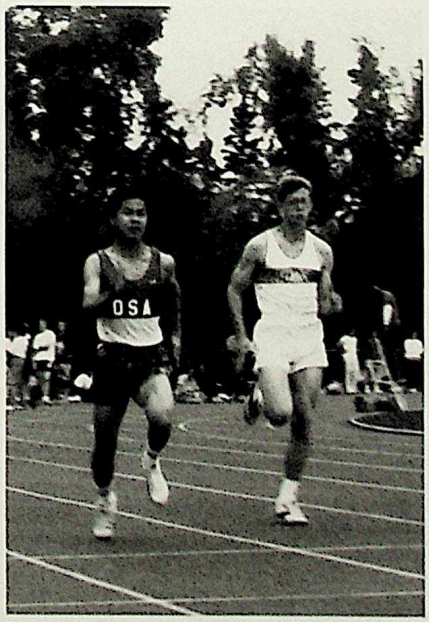
The team was warming up for an active season in the high school track and field competitions. All members participated well in the mini-meets and those who qualified for the City Championships — Candice Yuca, Julia Gray, Megan Jones, Noel Wee, Nick Field, Matt Thompson, and Yavar Hameed worked hard to successfully represent Old Scona.

All three runners, Matt, Noel, and Nick, made excellent placings in the highly competitive sprinting events. In long distance, both Megan and Yavar place fourth in their main events with Yav having a remarkable performance in the 800 m. Out on field, a raging battle continued in Julia's events, but she was to take these by storm with fourth place in long jump, second in javelin, and the title of City Champion in shot put. Julia went on the compete at Fairview in the Provincial Championships in which she earned the bronze medal in shot put.

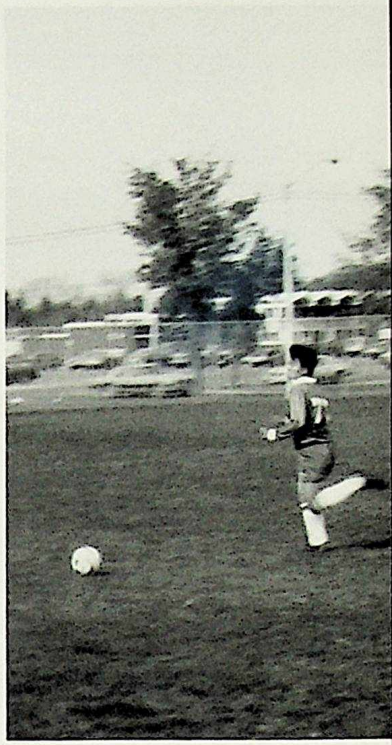
Overall an outstanding display of athletics by all competitors — the warm-ups obviously paid off!

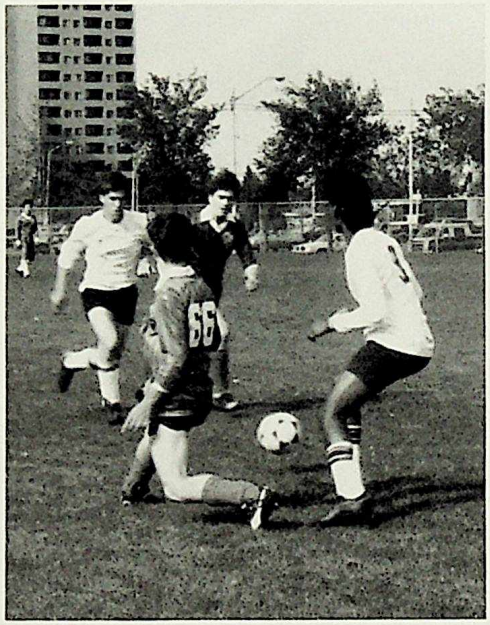






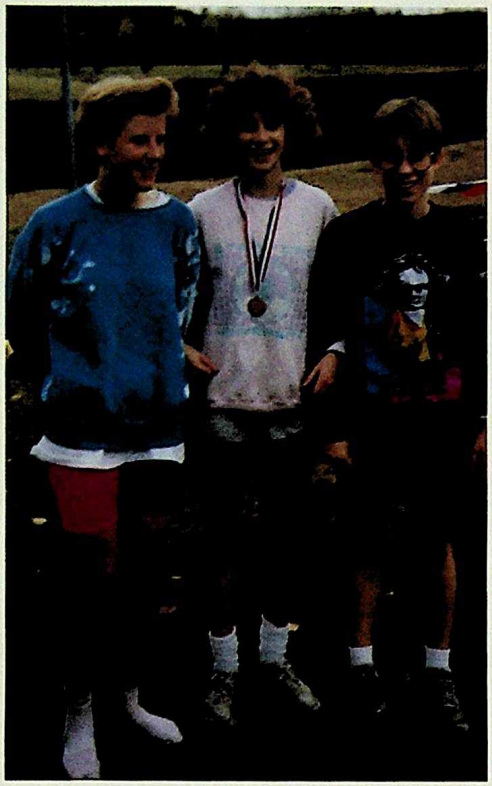
Front Row (left to right): Catriona Robertson, Carlos Torres, Conrad Schmidt, Lenard Stevens, Mark Radke, Claire Sheldon. Second Row: Anton Krawchenko, Matt Thompson, Jason Wells, Michael Hasinoff, Robert Drummond, John Yun, Victor Chan. Third Row: Imy Bhatty, Candice Yuca, Mr. Pedro Spysnyk (coach), Christina Kang, Tess Sheldon, Andrew Drummond (coach's assistant), Alan Hughes, Bruce Hoskins. Missing: Brennan Walters, Noel Wee, Trina Foster (manager), Don Quach (manager), Mr. Tompkins, Mr. Knight (Staff sponsors). Apologies to anyone not listed.

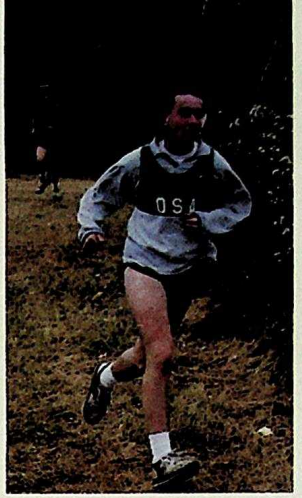




SOCCER

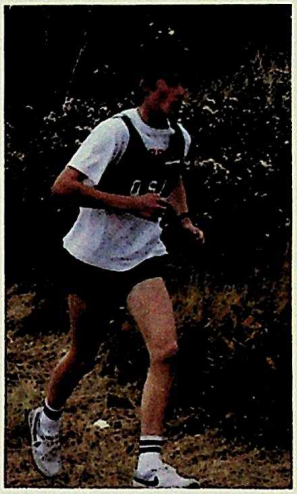
Consistent game injuries, sprained ankles, mosquitos, hair in the eyes . . . only a few of the character building incidents braved by the amazing OSA team. While a small wrinkle in the rules robbed us of a playoff spot, OSA still managed to clinch 5th place and have a fun-filled season. Special thanks to our incredible coach from the guys and gals of the team.

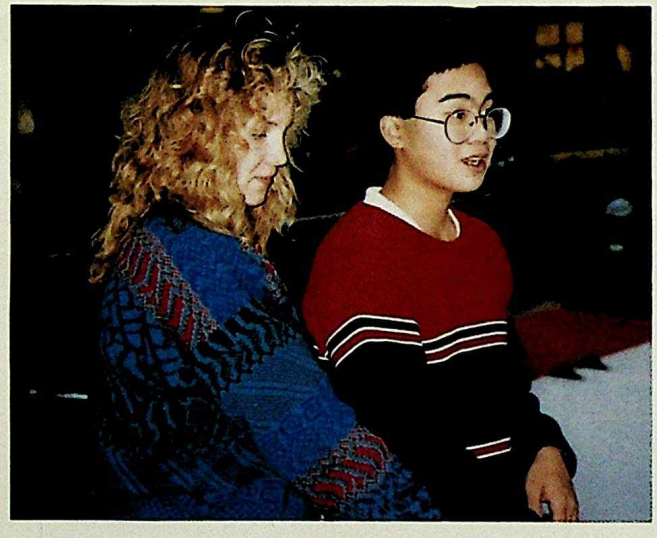


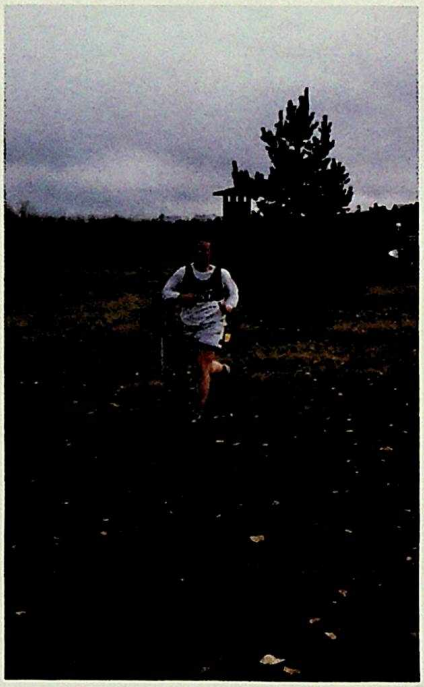


Frizzell's Gazelles

The cross-country season or 1989 started off with a group of wishful runners freshly unfit from summer, but who were determined, enthusiastic and armed with DBB-sponsored speed pins. The three (yes, this team needed three) coaches, Mr. Frizzell, Stacey Gibb and Rashid Kashani, Immediately set to work on the trainees. Together the group ran across hills and valleys, into swamps and forests, through rain and shine, not to mention mud. All this work and discipline, however, eventually paid off by the time the Zone Cross-Country Championships arrived. In the Girls' Intermediate Division, Megan Jones claimed the bronze medal, Candice Yuca finished an impressive 5th, and Tess Sheldon stole 14 th place. In the Boys category, Victor Chan finished 26th with David Griffiths immediately following, and Michael Coward in 29th, giving Old Scona a strong representation in the Junior Division. In the Intermediate section, Josh Aberant placed 26th, and in the Seniors, Court Carruthers claimed 15th place to complete a very credible performance by Old Scona. The three girls proceeded to the Provincial Cross-Country Championships in Okotoks (now you know what happened to them, Mr. Tompkins!) and ran extremely well. The success was mainly due to the leg save. This race concluded a great cross-country season!!!







CURLING

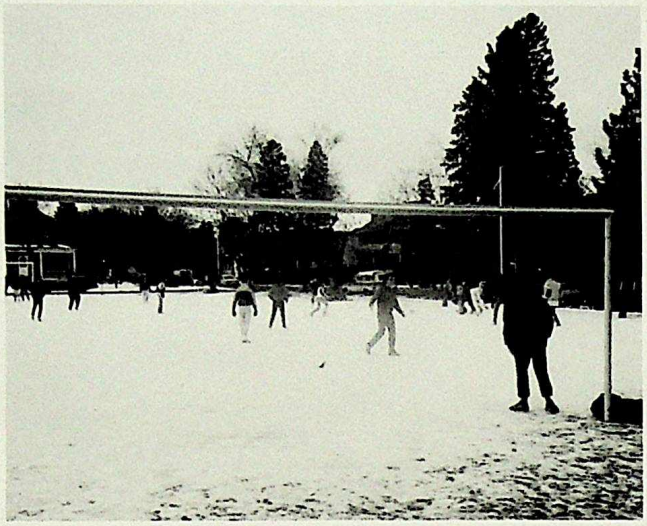
Old Sconians came out full force for the 1989-90 Curling Season. 10 regular curlers competed in the Edmonton School Curling League, enough for two rinks!

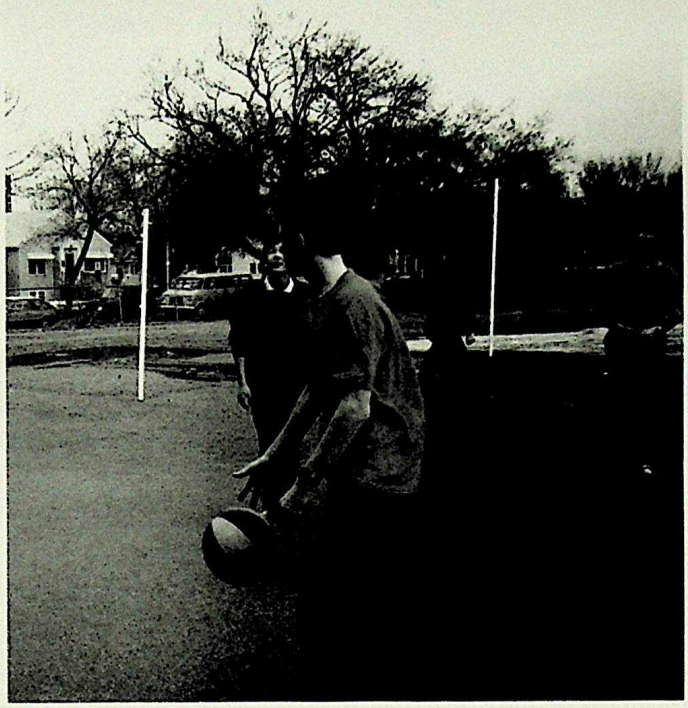
Team 1	*Team 2*
Tim Wilson	Julia Gray
Rebecca Yawnghwe	"Takeout" Tan Bao
Margaret Spysznyk	Richard Andrew
Jonathon Dawrant	Ted Wu
Imy Bhatty	Victor Chan

As a rookie squad, the team did not compete against other schools, needing, instead, that time to get a feel for the ice (not on their feet), and to learn all the "ins" and "outs" of curling. Partway through the season, the Tim Wilson rink advanced to another pool where they encountered stiff competition which they challenged with agression. Unfortunately, they lost a few heartbreakers that could have gone either way. The Julia Gray rink stayed in the same pool throughout the year and played to a victory as the round robin tournament finished.

Old Scona proved itself to be a strong curling force by bringing home a trophy. Here's looking for continued success next year and in many years to come.

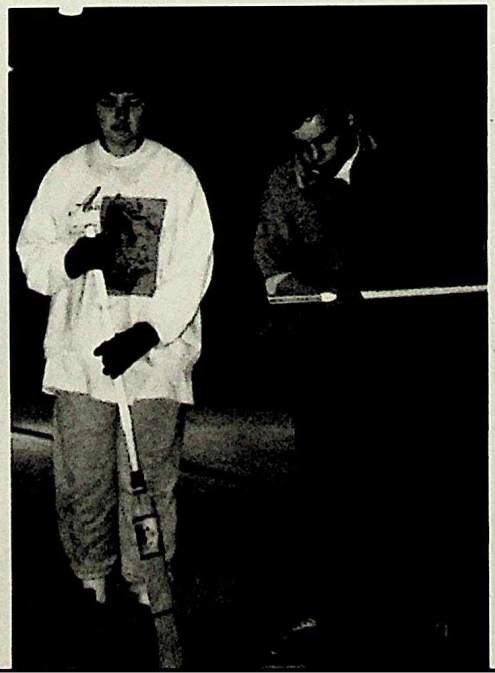
OSA INTRAMURAL SPORTS



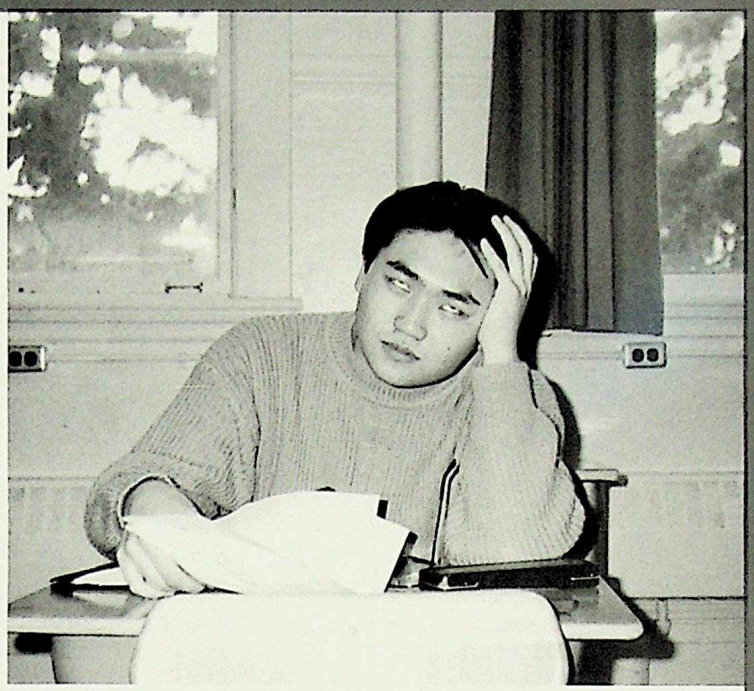


HOCKEY CLUB

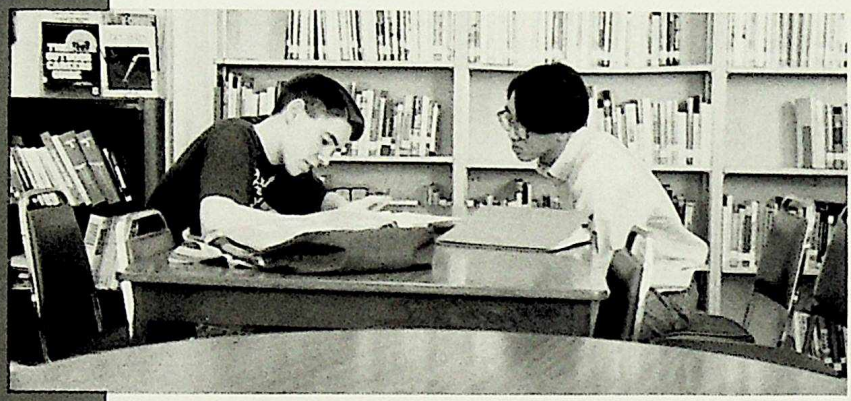
Fire on ice, that's the best way to describe the furious hockey action on Friday afternoons during January and February. All grades, all skill levels, and both sexes went to Tipton arena to beat the winter blues. Everybody headed for the dressing rooms, sticks and skates in hand. Laces were tightened, and sticks were meticulously taped, preparing for the games to come. The teams hit the ice (quite literally) and the action began. The puck was slapped around, sticks clashed, skates flew and the teams worked like well-oiled machines (actually, not that well-oiled; closer to rusty, but well enough). By the end of the afternoon, everybody had been either slashed, hacked or bruised (both their bodies and their pride). Despite this, everyone anticipated the next week's matches (with both fear and excitement). Whether watching or playing, the adrenaline pumped, the action was intense and the competition fierce. But most importantly, everyone was there to have fun.



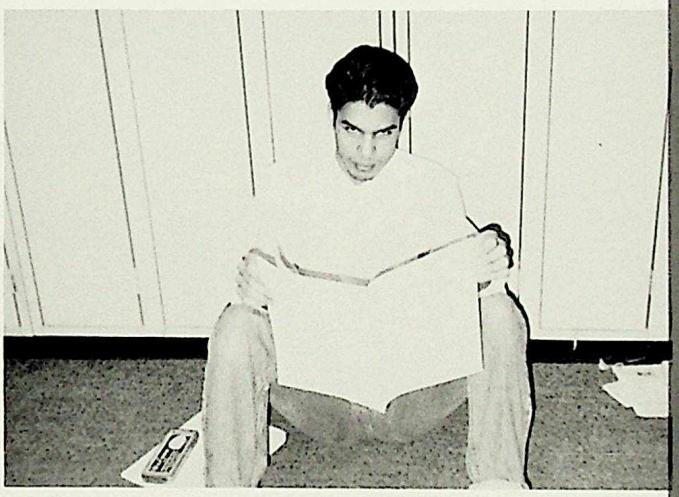
Tricycling 101



Richard: another all-nighter or Night of the Living Dead?



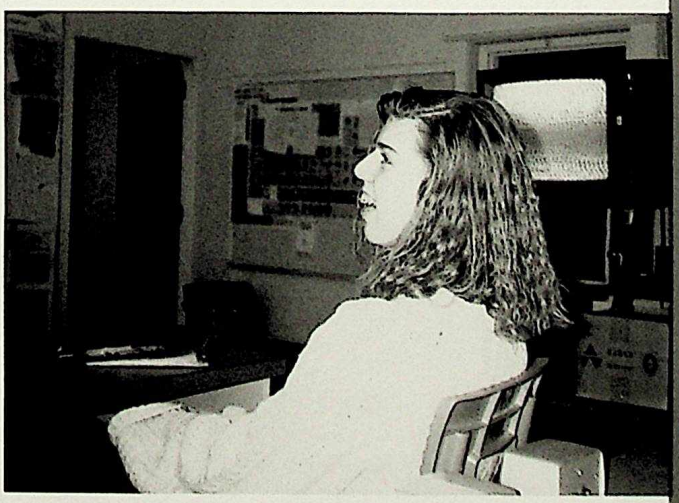
Hey, just pretend we're studying, OK?

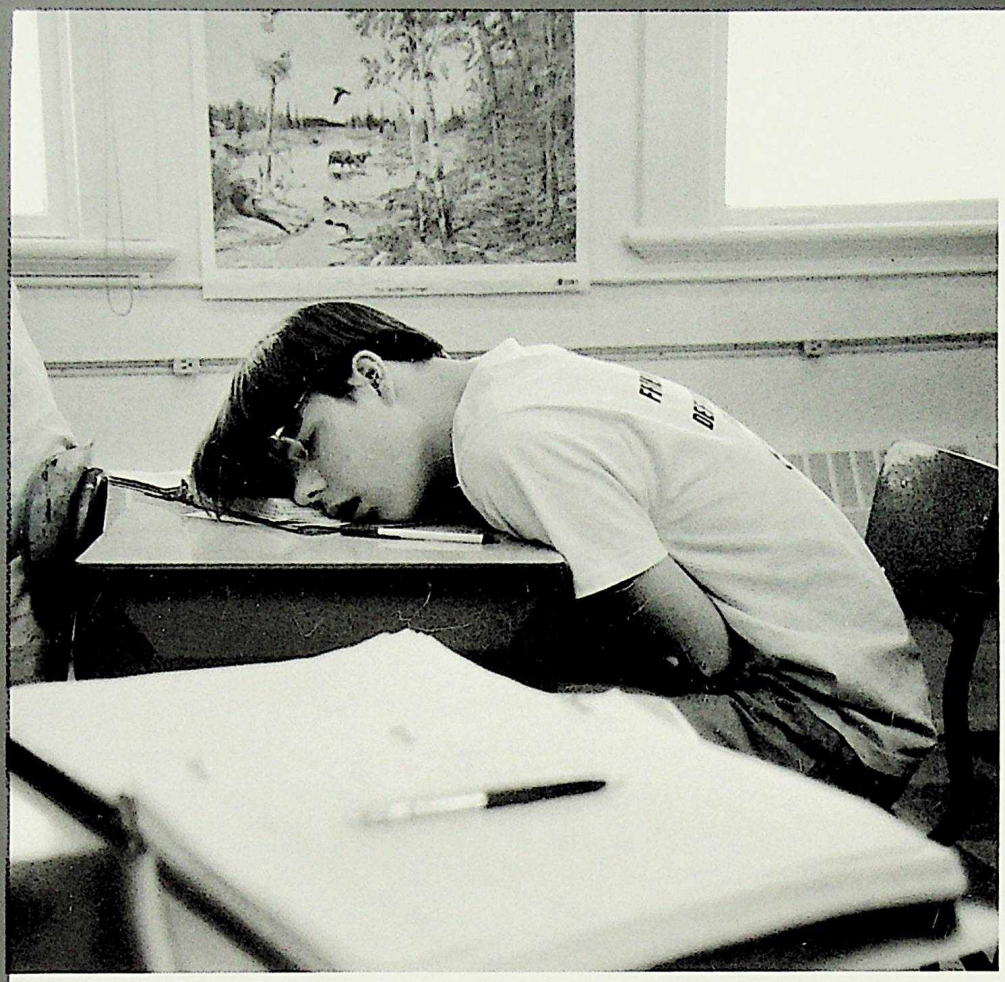


Yav, the lean, mean, reading machine.

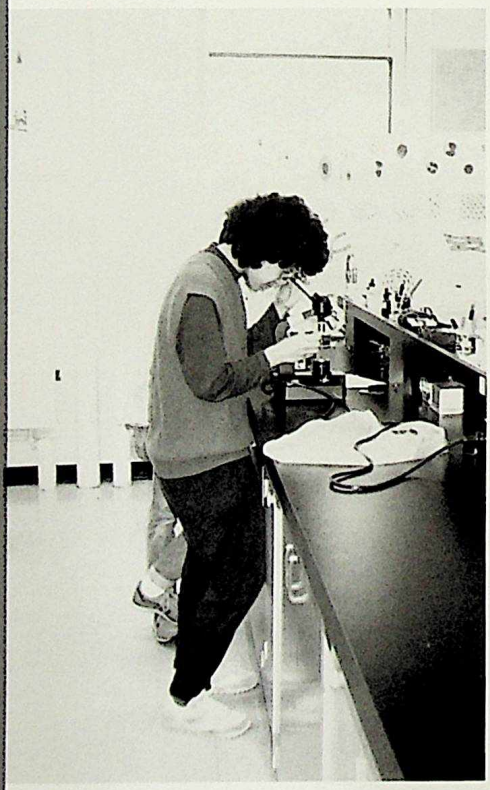
ACADEMIC LIFE

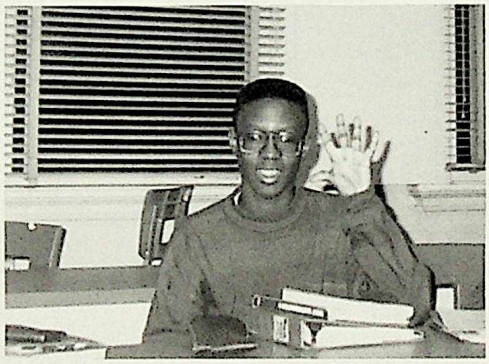
Old Scona's reputation as an academic school is known throughout the city. Every day, Old Scona students flock eagerly to school to engage in scholarly pursuits, such as writing last-minute essays during Chemistry class and studying for Math in Bio. For an OSA student, the quest for knowledge is unending; dedicated academians are always overheard in the halls asking "Was the Physics test hard?" The hard work at Old Scona does require a few occasional sacrifices, however, such as sleep and fun, but isn't it worth it???



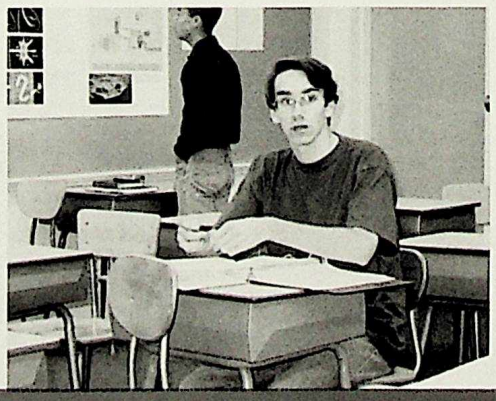


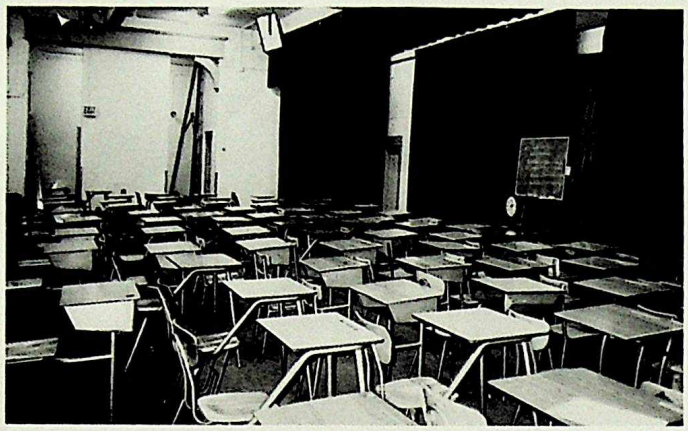
Academics, the Old Scona way.



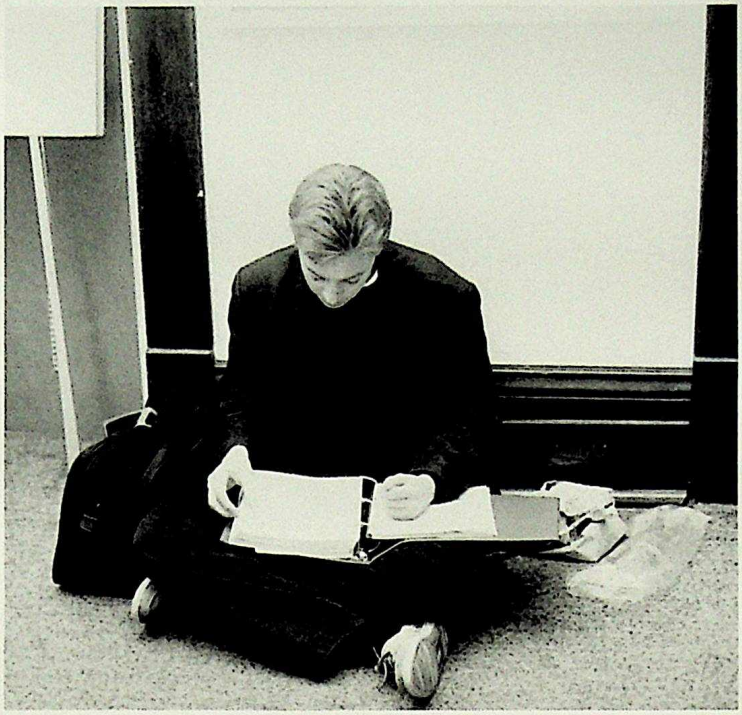


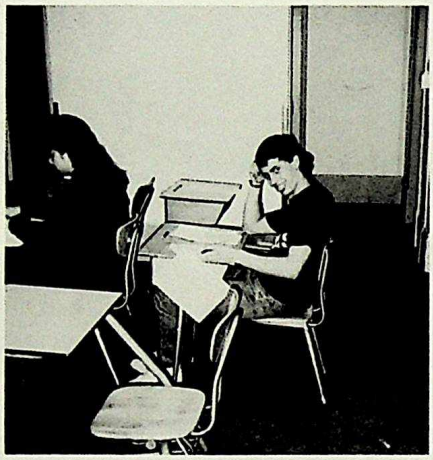
Look man, I can count to 5!

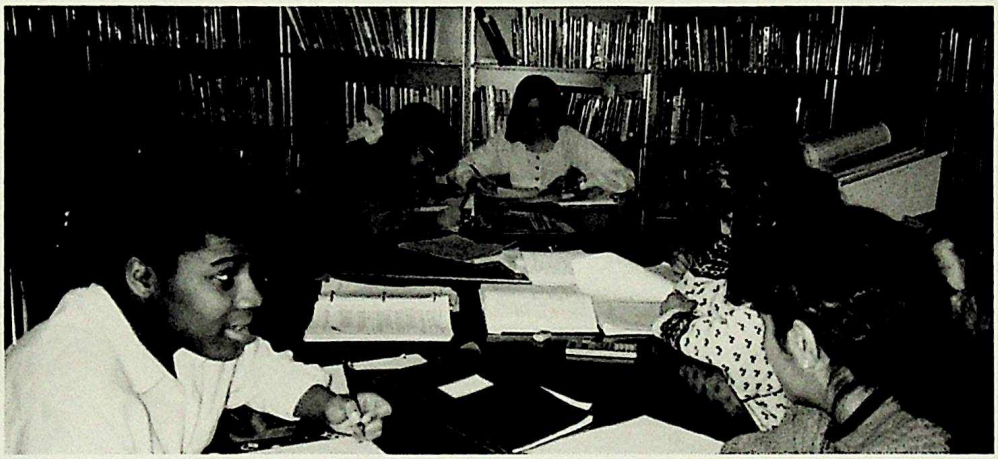


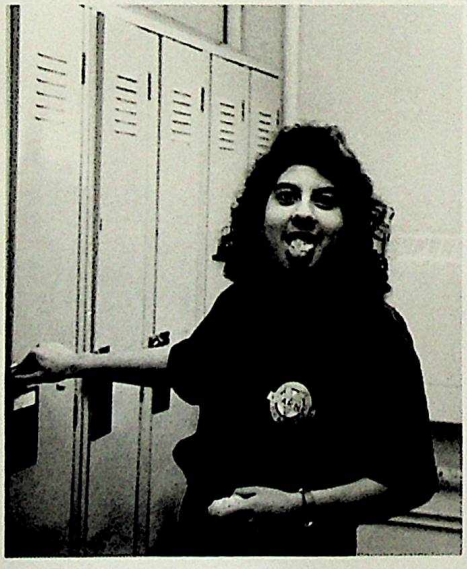


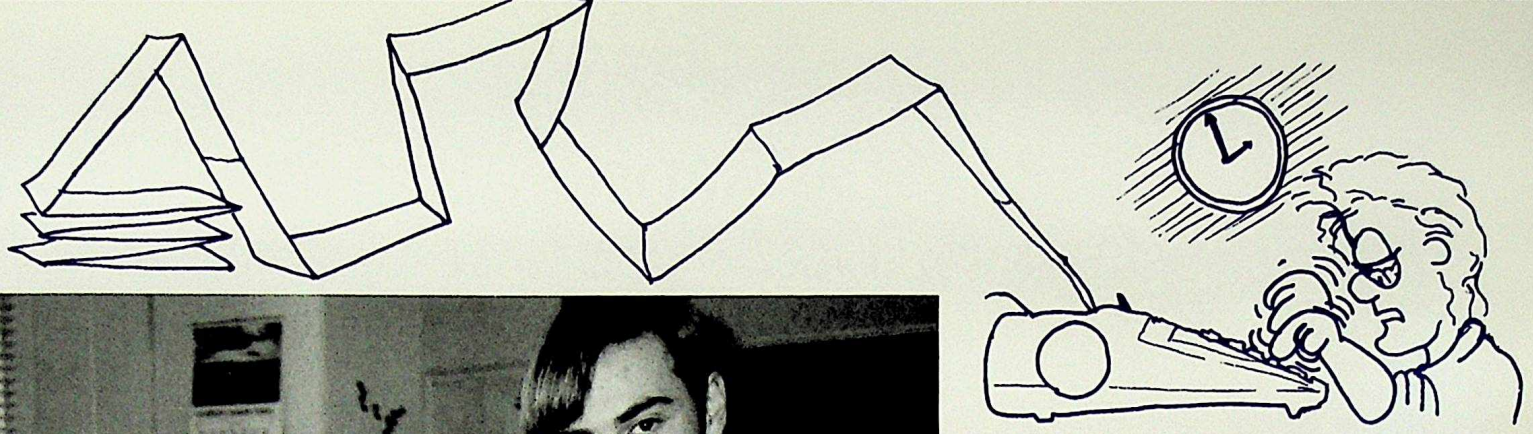
OSA - The after the ski trip.

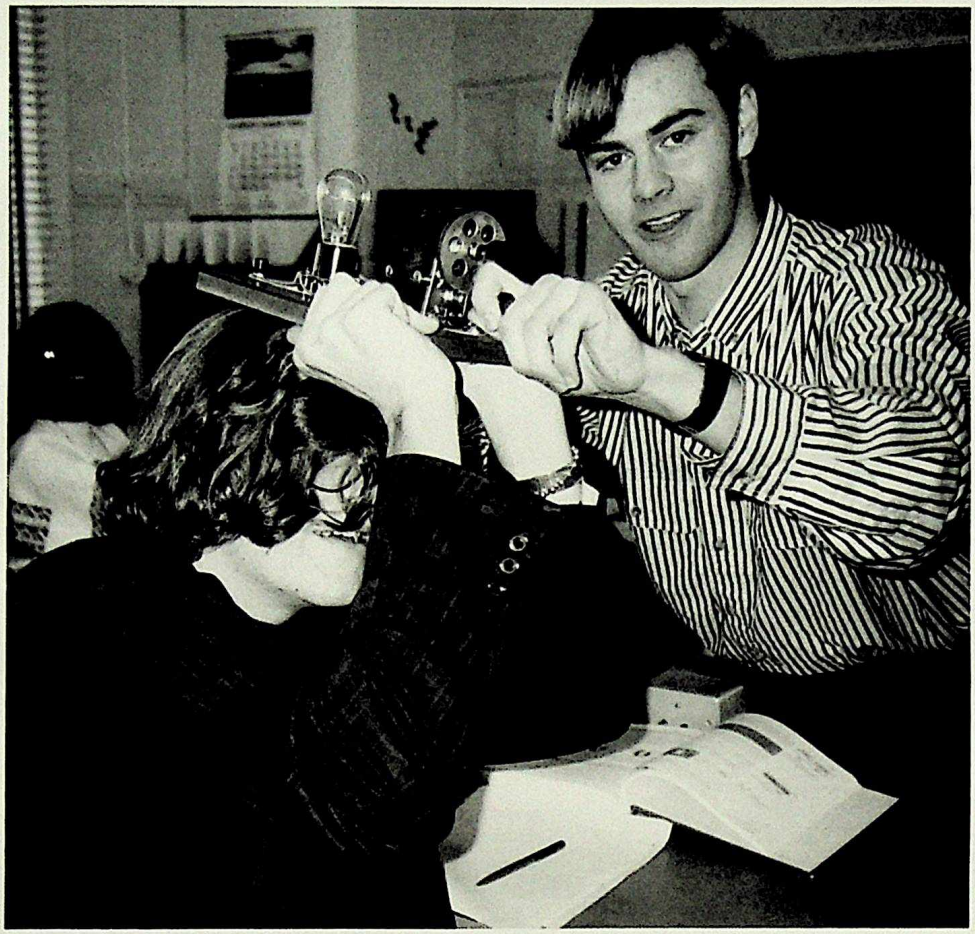




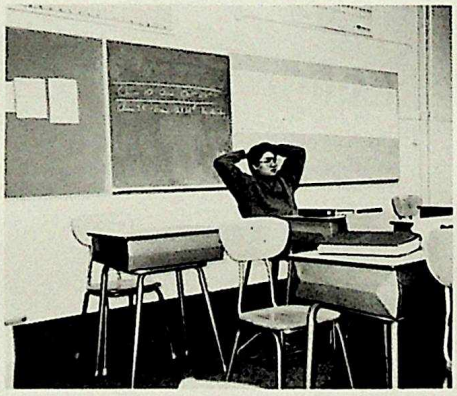


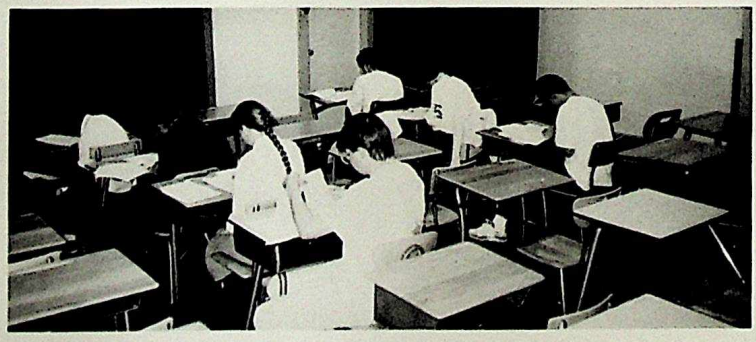


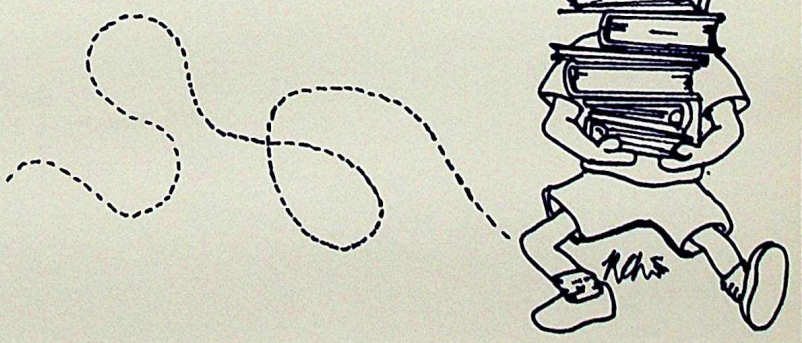




Morning Ritual: Jump starting George's brain.







AWARDS

HONOURS

Grade 10

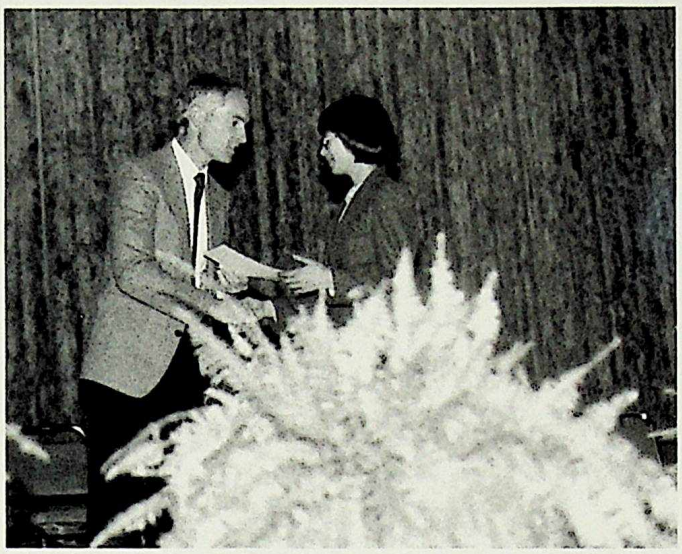
Imran Bhatty
Zahraa Bhimji
Lana Bistritz
Olivier Bourgois
Eva Jane Butler
Victor Chan
Irwin Chen
Charles Cho
Megan Chorlton
Mark Darrah
Johnathan Dawrant
Amy DeFelice
Avneet Dhaliwal
Sarah Eadie
Steve Ensslen
Heather Fitzsimmons
Susan Green
David Griffiths
Anitha Kandasami
Daniel Kim
Amy Lam
Jennifer Lamoureux
Kimberly Larsen
Zelda Matthee
Gregory Moorehead
Emil Nashi
Hughs Ng
Rebecca Palsson
William Park
John Pinchbeck
Elizabeth Robbins
Sarah Scarfe
Claire Sheldon
Mercy Tetteh-Wayoe
Fiona Vance
Noel Wee
Maria Wehm
Norris Wong

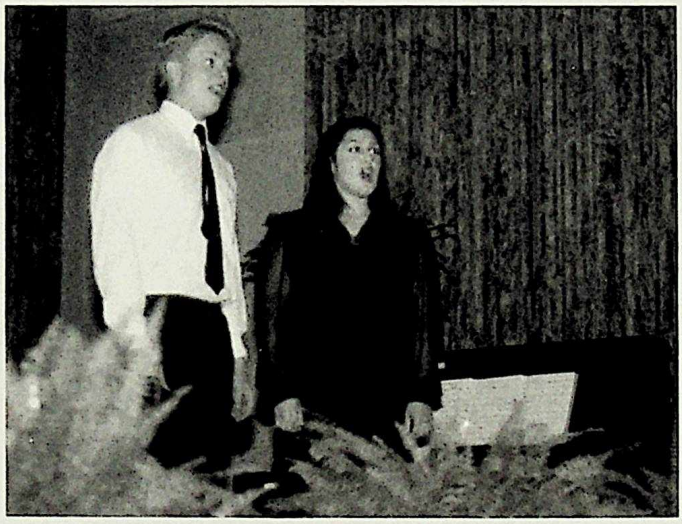
Grade 11

Hina Ahmad
Brennan Bagdan
James Chen
Jenney Choi
Mitra Derakhshan
Nicholas Field
Robi Gareau
Katherine Henshaw
Martin Horak
Maureen Hucal
Katherine Kamal
Wayne Khoe
Elliott Lee
John Lee
Joe Lee
Federick Li
Wei Liu
Wendy Magee
Feisal Mohamed
Tan Nguyen
Amy Nylund
Oleg Oskin
Navaraj Pannu
Helen Park
Roy Park
Susie Quach
Afshan Quraishi
Kavita Ramamoorthy
Nirmal Singh
Gabriel Suen
Brennan Walters
Nelson Wong
Sana Zakaria
Kaiyuan Zia
Marta Zieba

Grade 12

Elke Aippersbach
James Barabash
Courtney Carruthers
Lucia Chen
Kevin Choe
Richard Choi
Paul Choy
Laura Chu
Brett Conway
Margo Denham
Robert Drummond
Jasmine El Nahhas
Helen Goo
Julia Gray
Yavar Hameed
Sharon Harper
James Irwin
Megan Jones
Jason Joseph
Christina Kang
Daniel Kim
Dong Kim
Sasha Krstic
Diana Kwan
Tammy Lee
Irwin Liu
Lillian Pak
Mark Radke
Jodi Ramer
Carolyn Ramsum
Catriona Robertson
Christina Tess Sheldon
Jeffrey Shepp
Maciej Smuga-Otto
Cedric Tan
Jason Wells
Douglas White
On Yoo





FIRST CLASS HONOURS

Grade 10

Christina Barabash
Vincent Chou
Andrea Descheneau
Dee Hoyano
Gayatri Kembhavi
Sarah Kwong
Pauline Lysak
Taha Taher
Michael Taylor

Grade 11

Joshua Aberant
Donald Bingham
Michael Coward
Amina Danial
Brent Ellingson
Alan Hughes
Emily Jenkins
Nava Maham
Don Quach
Williams Richards
Alan So
Victor Thay
Marjorie Yang
Candice Yuca

Grade 12

Arthur Au
Donald Banks
Christopher Barrington-Leigh
Snehal Desai
Sarah Quinn
German Chee-Man Wong

SERVICE AWARDS

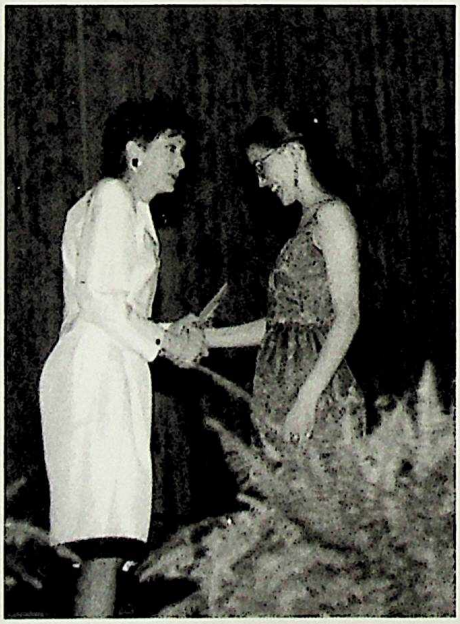
Minor

Elke Aippersbach
Brennan Bagdan
Christopher Barrington-Leigh
Imran Bhatty
Courtney Carruthers
Jenny Choi
Richard Choi
Megan Chorlton
Mitra Derakhshan
Ching Du
Heather Fitzsimmons
Keltie Gibb
Verena Hoskins
Jason Joseph
Jason King
Lillian Pak
Savi Pannu
Ruhyne Remtulla
Stephanie Scheuer
Claire Sheldon
George Simpson
Julian Worsley
Rebecca Yawnghwe

Major

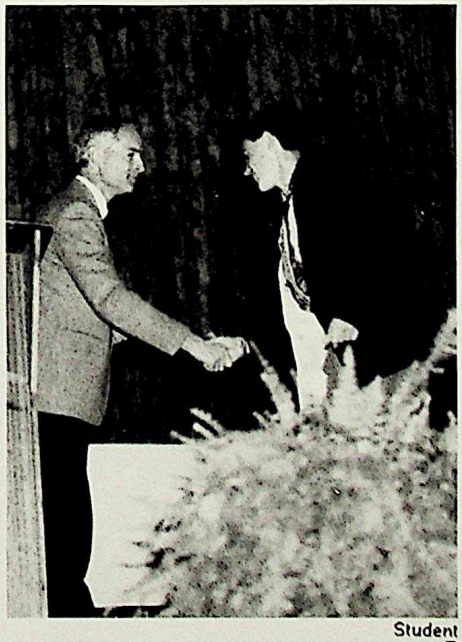
Danielle Berry
Jenny Cha
Lucia Chen
Amina Danial
Margo Denham
Katrina Foster
Julia Gray
Sasha Krstic
Wei Liu
Carolyn Ramsum

Creative Writing Award: Jodi Ramer

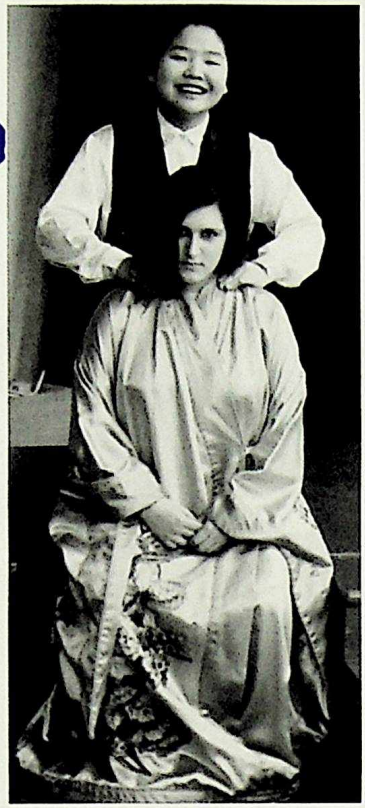


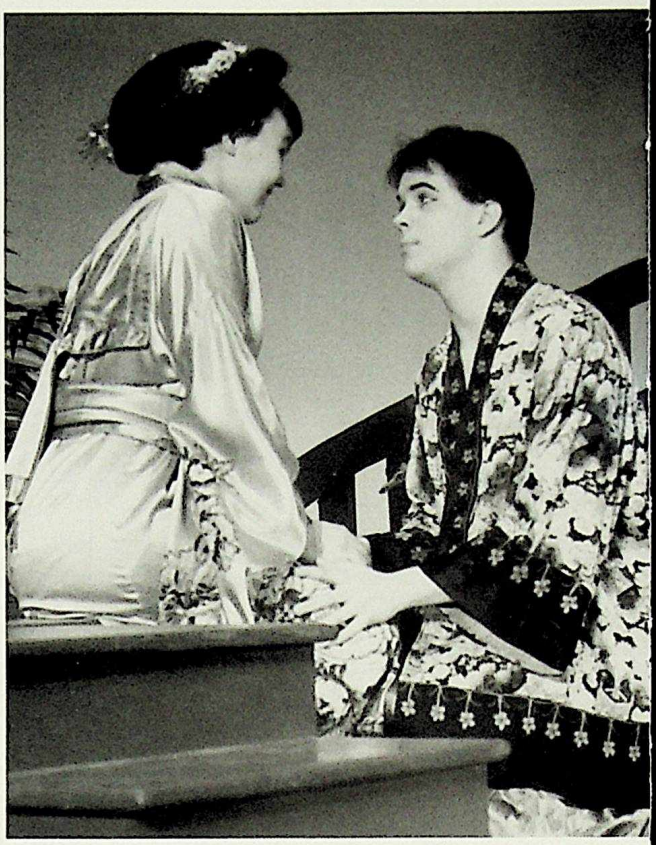
Citizenship Award: Sasha Krstic

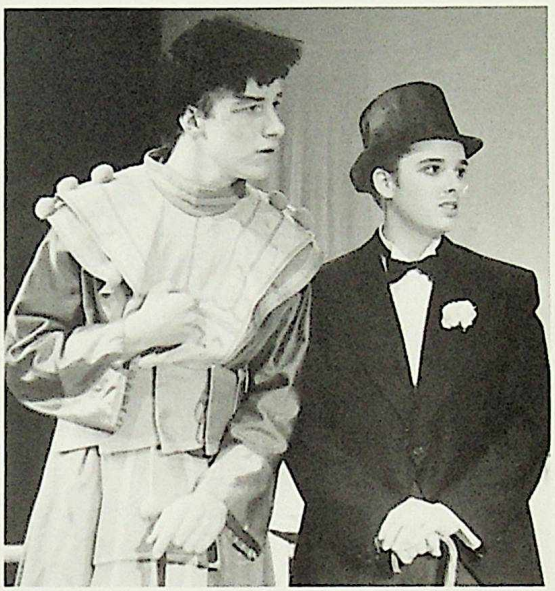
Athletic Award: Court Carruthers



Twinkle Twinkle Little Star

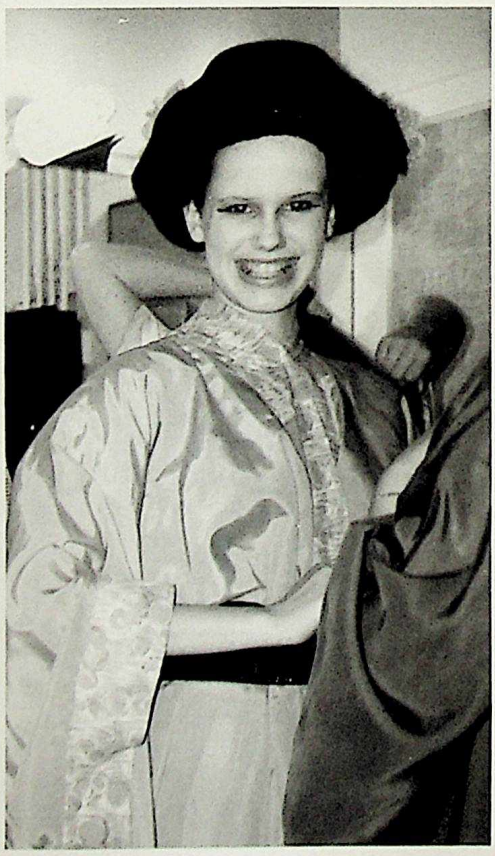


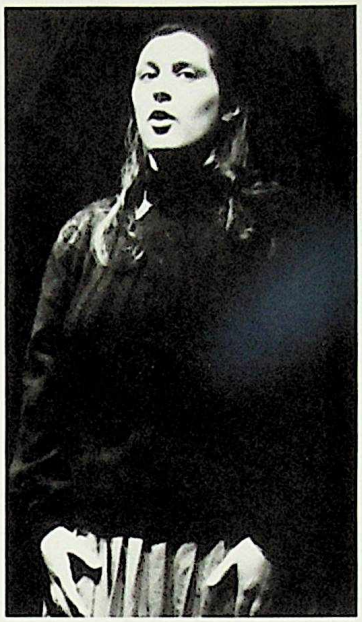


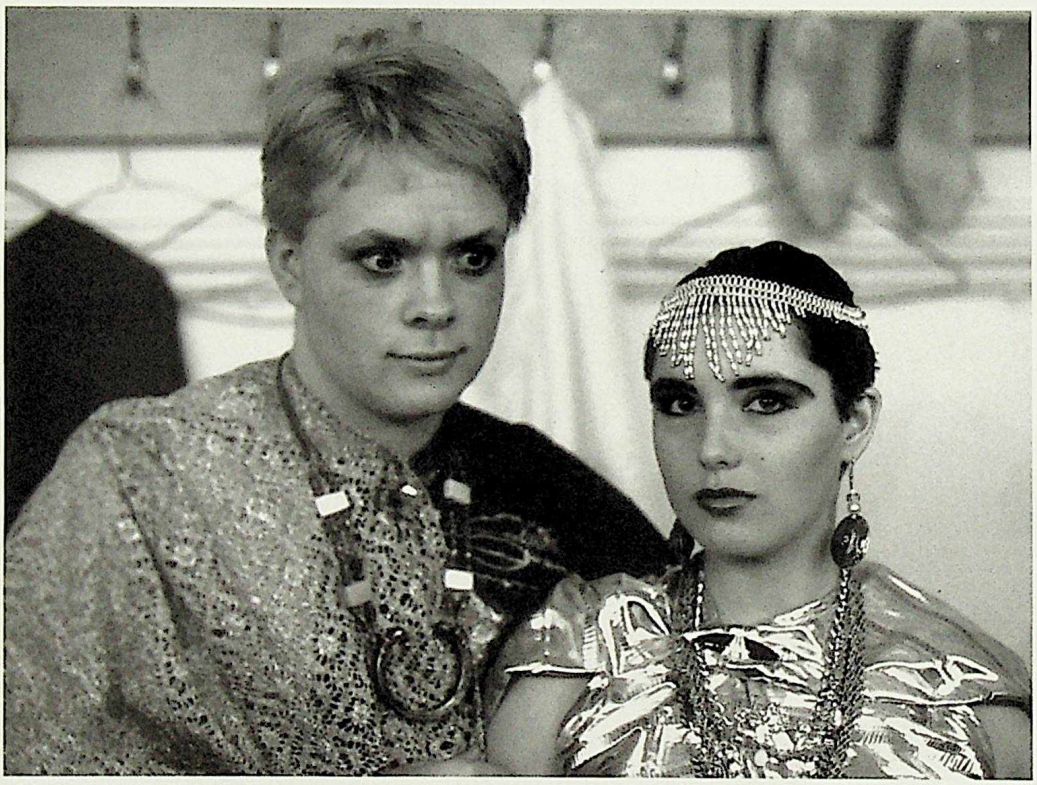


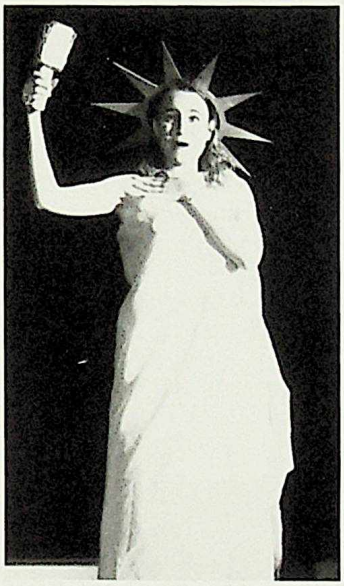
FINE ARTS

After spending the greater part of our year up in the Auditorium with the pigeons the entire artistic population of OSA was sufficiently degraded. So much so that we took it upon ourselves to perform such SMASH HITS as Salome, The Mikado, Ten Little Indians, Cole, Twelfth Night, various One-act plays, and lunch-hour theatre. Through all of the purple sets, dyed hair, cancelled shows and broken greenware we all survived, and now intend to move on to bigger and (God-willing) better things. Some will continue on in the real, living, breathing world; some will remain here in the dankm dismal, behind-the-scenes of OSA. It's not the Paris Opera House, and we've only got Humphrey, but it will do.

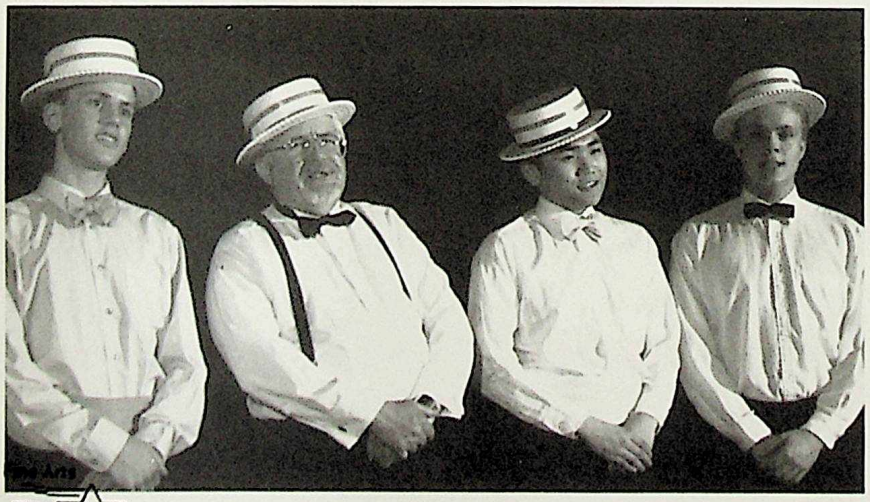


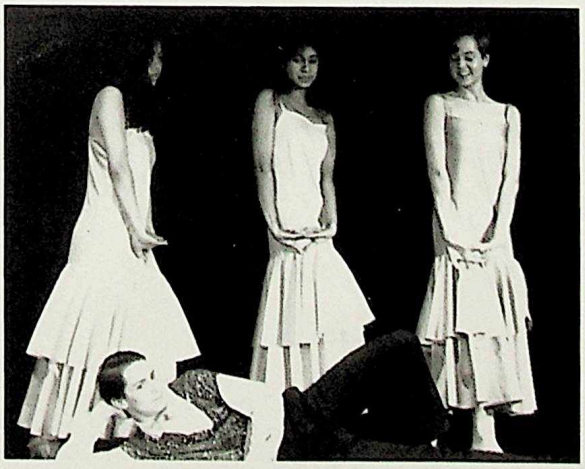


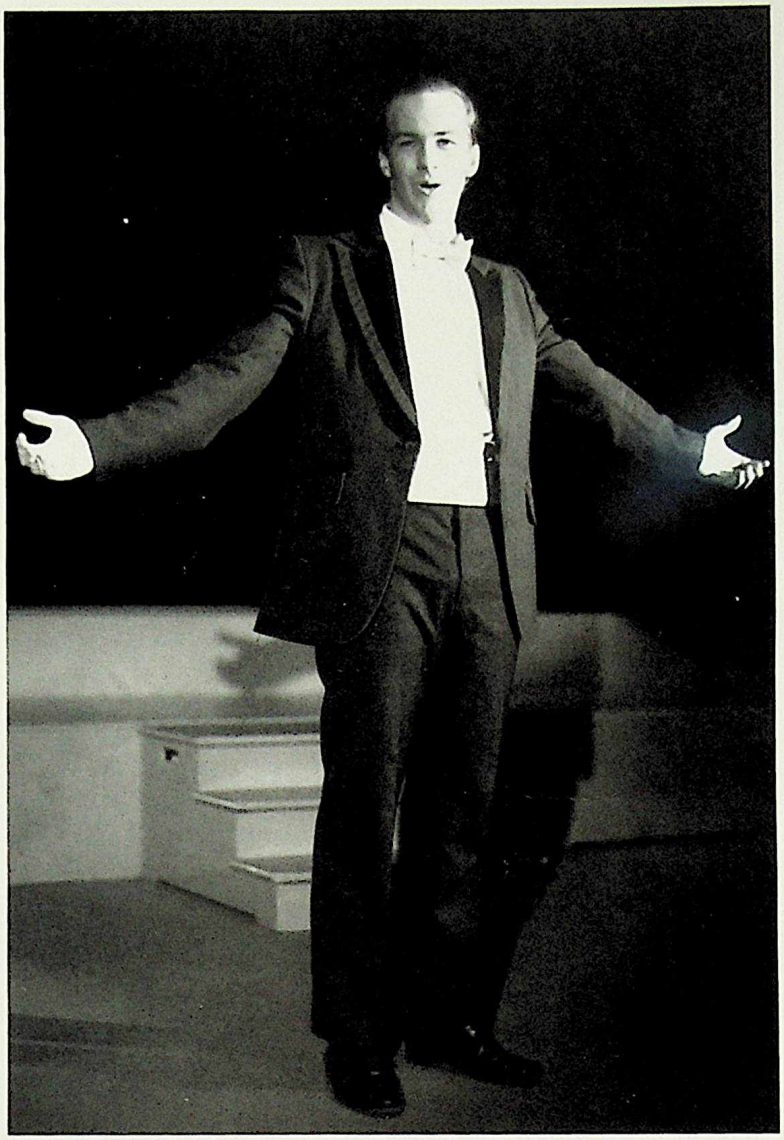




"BLUE IS A NICE COLOR"







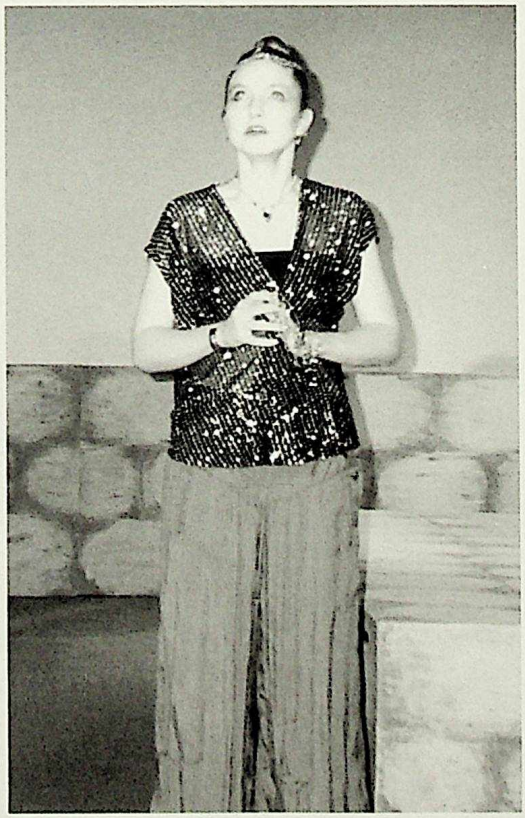
OSATA 90

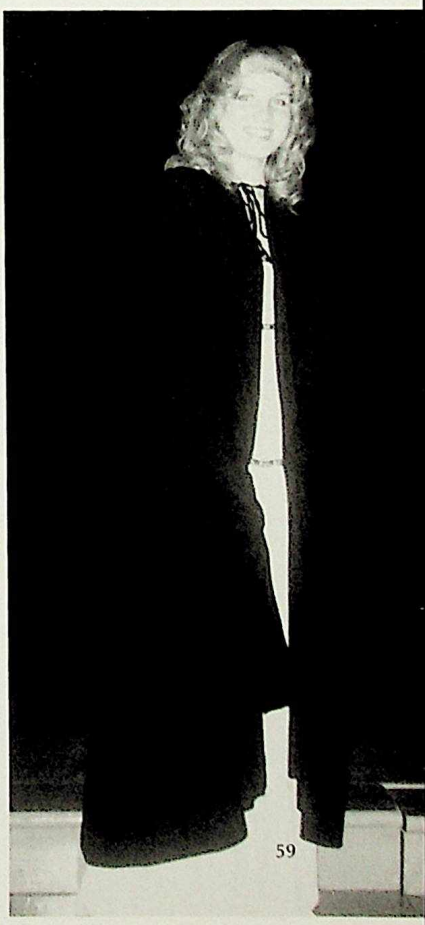
The Mikado - GILBERT AND SULLIVAN

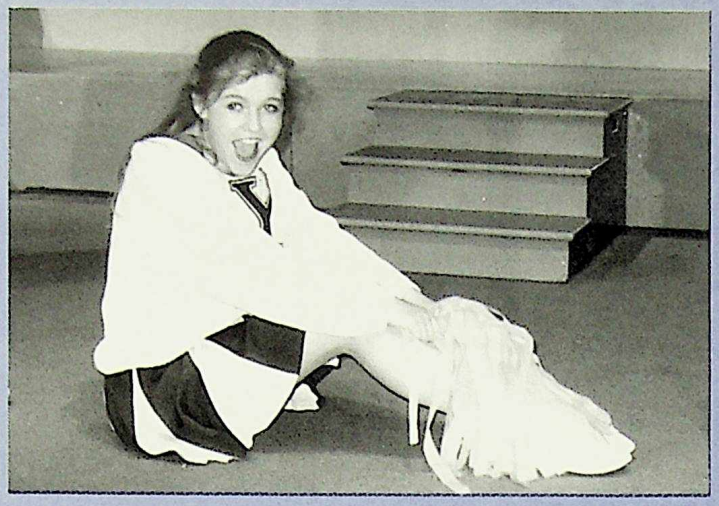
COLE - COLE PORTER

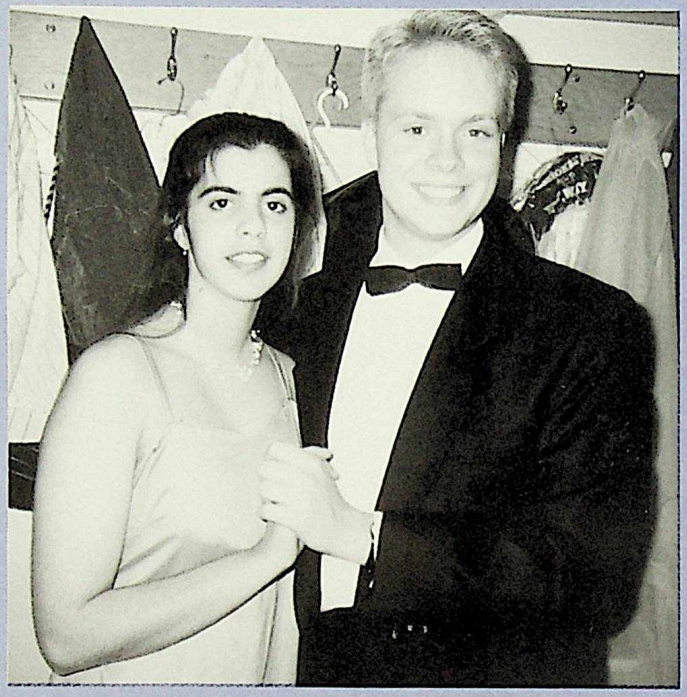
- SALOMÉ -
- MARI GIRARD -
- MASK of HIROSHIMA -
- CEMETARIES are a GRAVE MATTER -
- TWELFTH NIGHT -

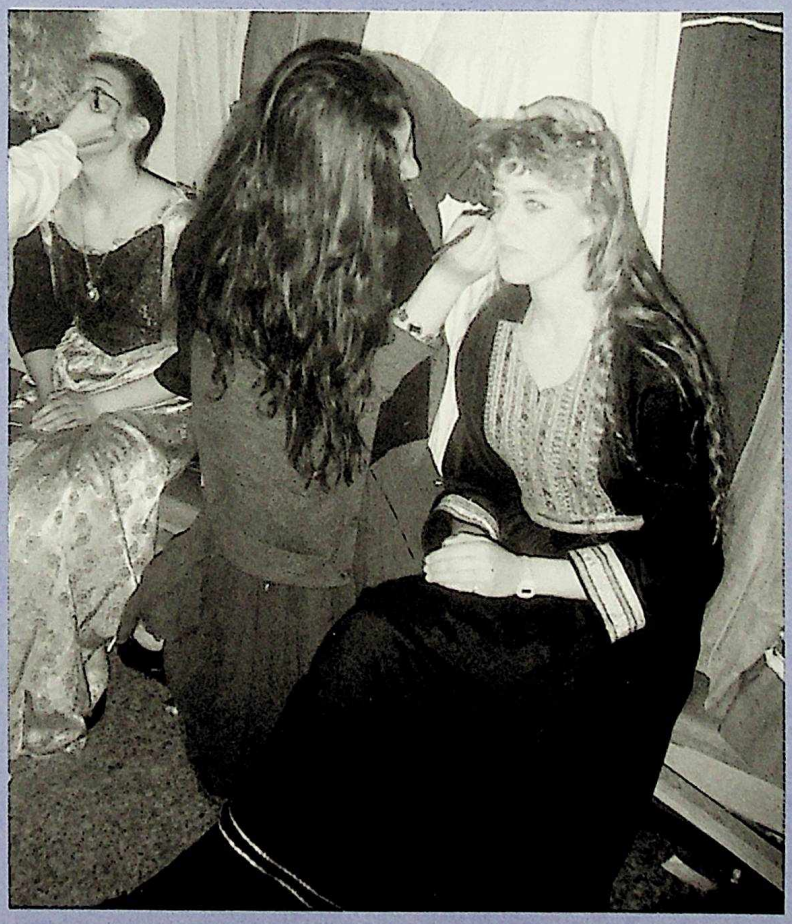
10 Little Indians - AGATHA CHRISTIE.

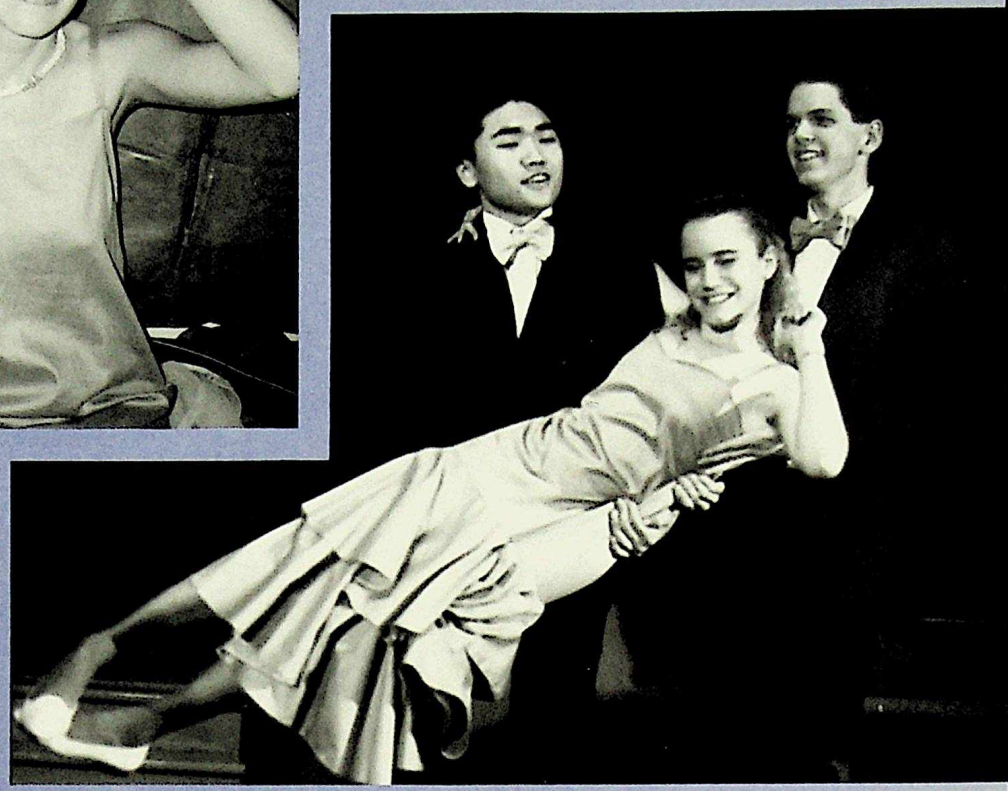












Constellations

OSA thrived with clubs again this year. They ranged from the very serious to the quite abnormal and the totally off the wall. The serious clubs included the AMNESTY CLUB, the WILDERNESS CLUB and the DEBATE CLUB. The wacky clubs were those such as THE-CLUB-THAT-EXISTS-FOR-THE-SOLE-PURPOSE-OF-GETTING-ANOTHERPICTURE-IN-THE-YEARBOOK. Besides the serious and silly, there were the "normal" clubs like yearbook, grad, curling, hockey, volleyball, chess and computer clubs. With all these clubs, how could anybody possibly be bored?

STRINGS CLUB

We started off the year with grand and glorious goals, and we even achieved a few of them. We wanted to learn some new kinds of music, work with some different people (and I mean different), and put on a few small performances. We had some fun practices, with some rather doubtful impromptu on the viola at the Christmas Lit. (A mangled rendition of The Rose, perhaps?) No, Vincent, don't kill us. You're a fine viola player. Likewise, Martin, basically sightread his impossibly challenging cello part. Katherine, Don, and Emily (the honourable, original members of the club) are glad you both could give us a hand. As the only woodwind, Emily felt, shall we say, somewhat isolated, but hey! It was fun, right? (That was, by the way, a rhetorical question.)

LA POUBELLE

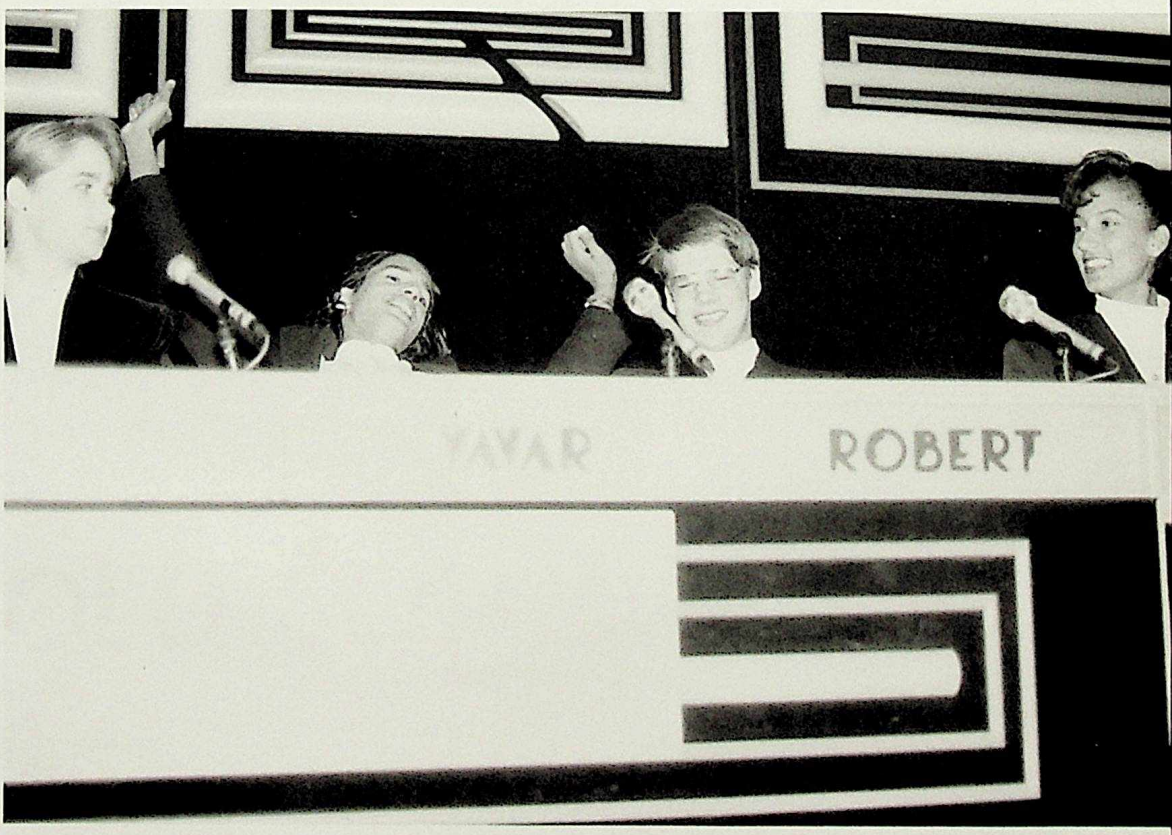
La Poubelle, the international good palace, would like to warn the public of the alligators on the floor that ate up Ching & Rashid. They often have ping pong balls and marshmallows thrown at them during food fights and get very angry. The alligators have been trying to bite a few meters off of the German's legs, and this makes her easier to digest. The Poubelle babes can only hope the alligators get Ruhi and save us all from her pitiful songs. Janeen is too devious for the alligators because she stands on the counters and bribes them with plastic straws and Ruhi's shoes. When all else fails, we call in the alligator tamer, John. Special thanks to J.J. for the lawsuit and all our preferred customers.

GUENIES EN HERBE

Qu'est-ce que c'est qu'un Gënie en Herbe? Rob Drummond, Jasmine El Nahhas, Margo Denham et moi, Yavar Hameed, sommes all%Lues à la recherche de cette espèce inconnue. Après avoir souffert de longues et de nombreuses pause-déjeuner à répondre à des questions passionnantes posées par M. Trivia Cameron, nous étions prêts. Oui, nous étions prêts, mais pourquoi? Nous n'en avions aucune idée.

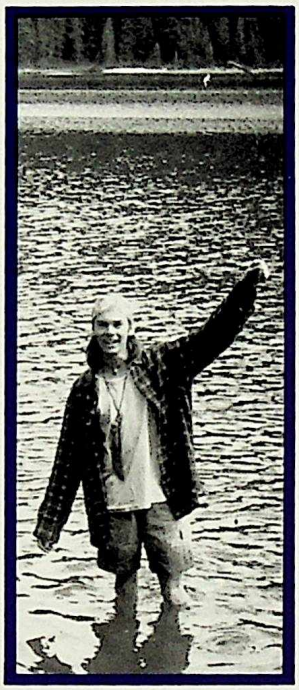
Le jour est arrivé où nous devions représenter notre école sous l'il du public. On pouvait couper la tension avec une scie. L'animateur, André Roy, a calm%lae l'atmosphère avec sa personnalitè charmante, mais quand mme nous transpirions comme des pingouins (habillés en noir et blanc) On n'a pas gagné, mais on a bien fait. Nous essayons toujours de nous convaincre de ce fait.

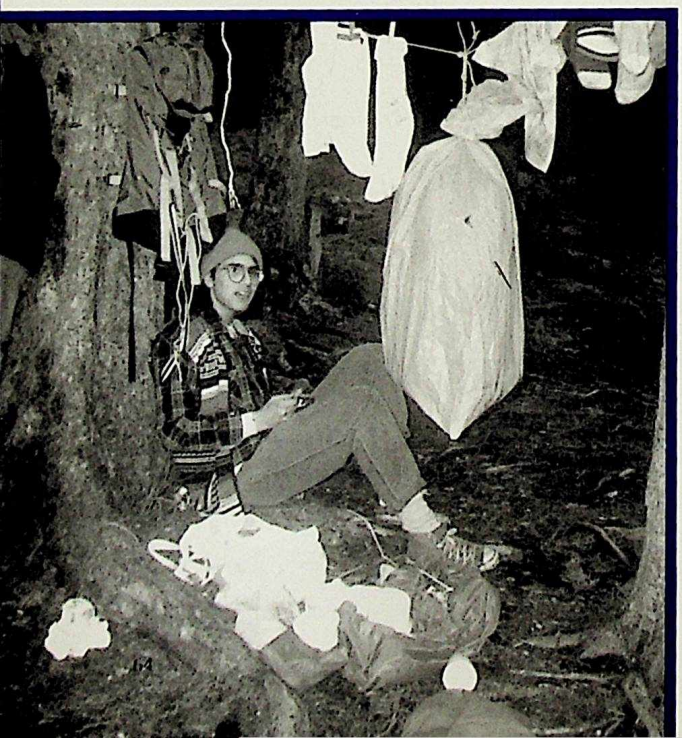
Nous remercions M. Cameron d'avoir consacré des heures à des étudiants (peut-être un peu) difficiles. Et nous sommes fiers d'avoir été des "geniuses in the grass". Le nom de Gabrielle Roy restera avec nous à jamais!

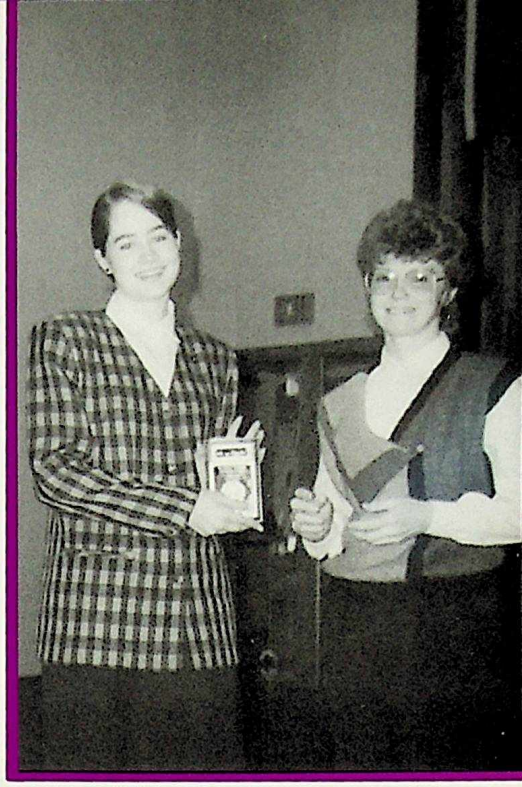


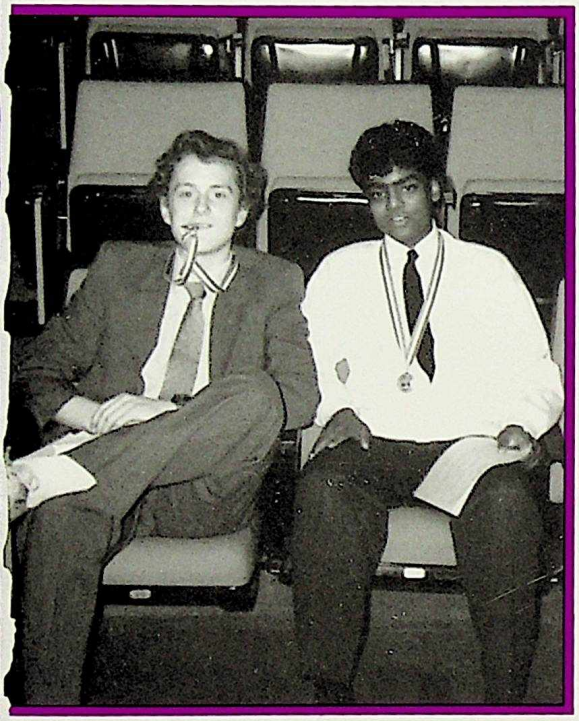
WILDERNESS CLUB

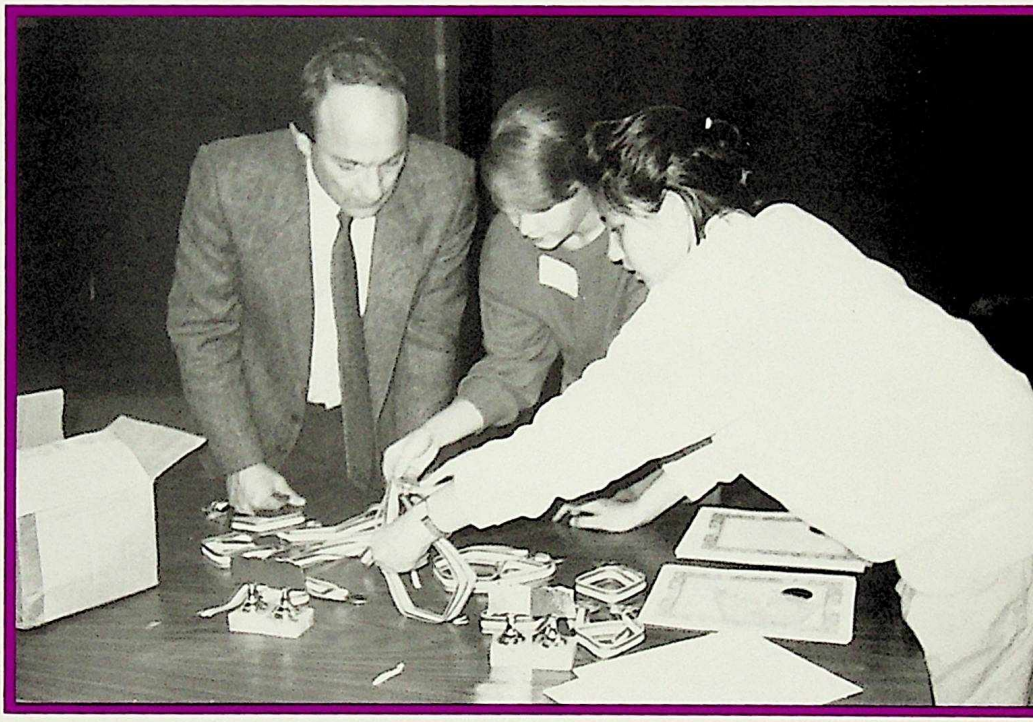
We were young, wild and free (well, most of us were young). We hiked, whittled, ate (and ate), sang songs around a blazing campfire, tied knots (nooses mostly), and most exciting of all, we climbed. Many people thought we were being insane, but let us tell you, we had fun doing so. HIGHLIGHTS — Ruhi's sock, or lack of — four people in Greg's 1 1/2 man tent — contact gone astray — Jenney, the sanitary engineer — Kirk, Mr. Hot Mountain Biker in search of Scotty — Mr. Ranger I and II — cute, golden retriever puppy and the fat one — the Big Fudgesickle (Julia in rain gear) and her humpts (Derek and the rest of the gang) — food orgy of humous, pita, magic pantry and cold weiners WILDERNESS JARGON — mega — dude — munga — excellent — megly — bogus











OSA SPEECH AND DEBATE

As always, the speech aspect of our club has been given a very small 's'. However, in order to avoid a backlash from speech enthusiasts, I'd like to mention that OSA participated in the UN-model parliament as well as a few other speech competitions.

Now to the real backbone of the club. In a year characterized by an amazing lack of tournaments, I am proud to say that OSA did her part by hosting the first tournament of the year. The topic of controversy was Canadian extradition laws. Thanks to zealous participation of our student body the tournament went on with less chaos than in past years.

The next even on the debating calendar was the annual Churchill Society Debating Tournament. For OSA teams the kindest things that can be said is that, to use a cliche, the tournament was a "learning experience." This tournament resulted in the creation of the OSA lunchtime mock impromptu debates. These often wacky but always entertaining debates permitted participants to sharpen their debating skills.

In February in a desperate attempt to scrounge up enough tournaments to qualify in regionals, six OSA teams trekked off to Athabasca for a tournament at Cedwan Paw. Here OSA teams nearly swept awards for both the beginner and open categories. Yah!

Next on the debate agenda was the 1990 Regional Debating Tournament on Don Getty's favourite issue — SENATE REFORM. OSA teams, again, placed well, for we were able to send four teams representing Edmonton to the Provincial Debating Tournament in Calgary.

And with this, so ends another debating season.

Front Row (left to right): Amina Danial, Chang Du, Elke Aippersbach, Jason King (Social Convenor), Danielle Berry, Mitra Derakhshan, Mr. Frizzell. Second Row: Heather Fitzsimmons, Savi Pannu, Trista Cowan, Julian Worsley, Mikael Dam, George Simpson (President) Missing: Imy Bhatty, Jay Roberts, Megan Chorlton, Peter Zia, Hina Ahmad, Samantha Rapp, Jenney Choi, Brennan Bagdan, Chris Barrington-Leigh, Ruhi Remtulla, Richard Choi

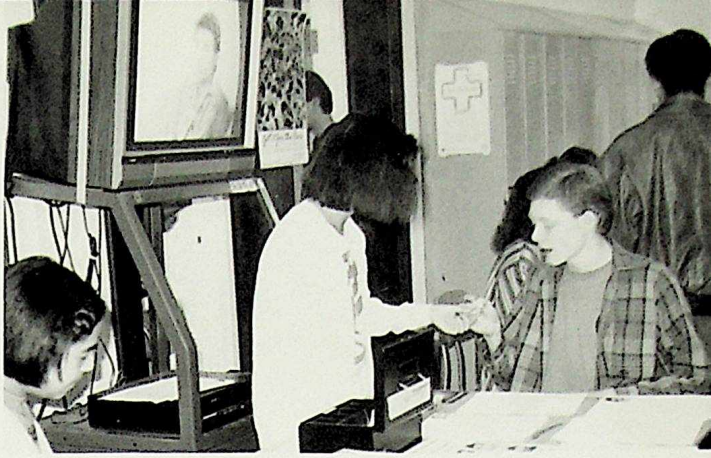
STUDENT'S COUNCIL

Due to the enthusiastic attitude of both council and student, this year's S.U. has been a blast! Featuring a 3-D movie, spring carnival and MuchMusic Dance, we could not lose money! Luckily, we had the students' help, and the year was a success.

GRAD COUNCIL

It all started with 13 cents, a bunch of crazy kids (Grad Council), and a hope and dream of raising four thousand dollars and having a fabulous grad. There were doubts and much skepticism from even fellow grad council members — "Yeah sure. Lucia and Jenny have an insane goal to reach." But throughout the hectic preparations and grad fund raisers we managed to pull through. Who could ever forget the two box socials, the popcorn, the bake sales, pop, the many "grams" and of course, the pictures with OSA's own Santa Claus — Mr. Williamson. And who could ever forget (or be willing to forget) the three afternoons working for the Bay. Somehow it all ended right. We had a record breaking year and had a great celebration at the ritzy Westin Hotel. A few quotes to sum things up: "It was the best grad in the fourteen years I was here" "I think we have such an awesome graduating class" "I'll never forget this night" "I was very impressed with the organization for this night" "Yup, it was worth it all!" We all graduated with style and went out with a big bang. Co-Presidents: Jenny Cha and Lucia Chen Room Reps: Trina Foster, Mark Radke, Jim Barabash, Michael Hasinoff, Tess Sheldon, Janeen Norman, Sharon Harper, Lucy Wong, Megan Jones, Chris Barrington-Leigh, Victor Thay, Hina Ahmad,

First Row (left to right): Katy Kamal, Lillian Pak, Mrs. Fortin, Amy Lam, Elke Aippersbach. Second Row: Lucia Chen, Anton Krawchenko, Zahraa Bhimji, Dee Hoyano, Sasha Krstic



AMNESTY INTERNATIONAL

As our first year of Old Scona's Amnesty International Youth/Campus Network group comes to a close, we would like to thank all those who supported us. We hope this group will thrive until Amnesty International is no longer needed. Until that day arrives, keep the candles burning. (Remember not to eat the tin foil men!)

GWENAC

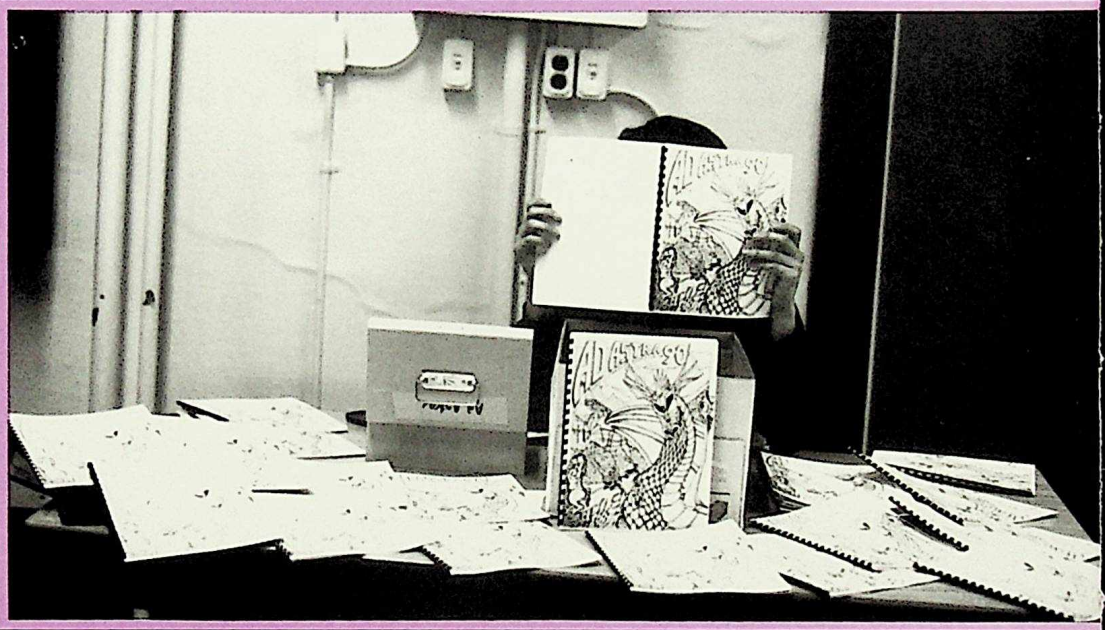
Though our beginnings were minute and turkeyish, we have slowly generated ourselves into the mechanics of the Old Scona transmission. Because we have accomplished little, our accomplishments are multitudinous. Under the spiritual guidance of Master Pawluk, our preeminent, heroic, consummatre guru, we have secreted our unlimited devotion to preserve the radiating frontiers of OSA. We are spontaneously combusted, thus, we have no identity outside our outer caracasses. We are GWENAC; don't respire without us.

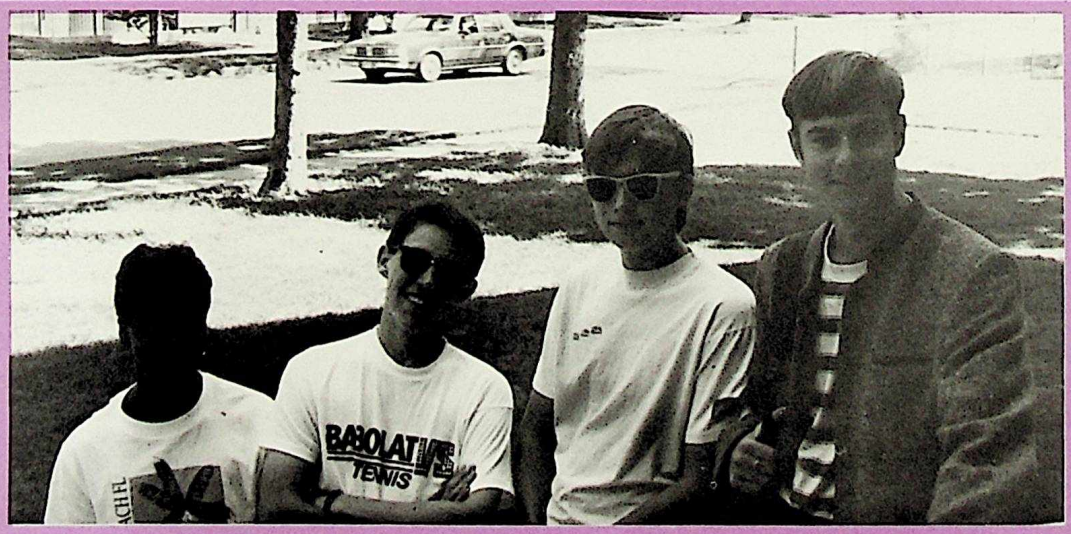
PEER SUPPORT

Peer support was a rookie club this year, so most of our time was spent organizing and establishing our role within the school. Under the able guidance of Mr. Pawluk and Mrs. Ruppel, we formed a sound basis for a productive and worthwhile club next year. Front Row (left to right): Richard Choi, Julia Gray, Ruth Bankey, Dee Hoyano, Megan Jones. Second Row: Mr. Pawluk, Amina Danial, Mrs. Ruppel, Jennifer Godier, Grant Stovel. Missing: Avneet Dhaliwal, Kim Larson, Chris Hawkins.

AD ASTRA

Sounds of us working: "Da da dum Bee Bop She bang Ping Ping Ping" ". . . you may think it is immature, but so it high school." — Ferris Bueller's Day Off Staff: Richard Choi, Trina Foster, Lillian Pak, Jenney Choi, Sarah Quinn, Catriona Robertson Teacher Sponsor: Mrs. Shanahan Extra Special Thanks to: Mrs. Janke





NEWS-PAPER

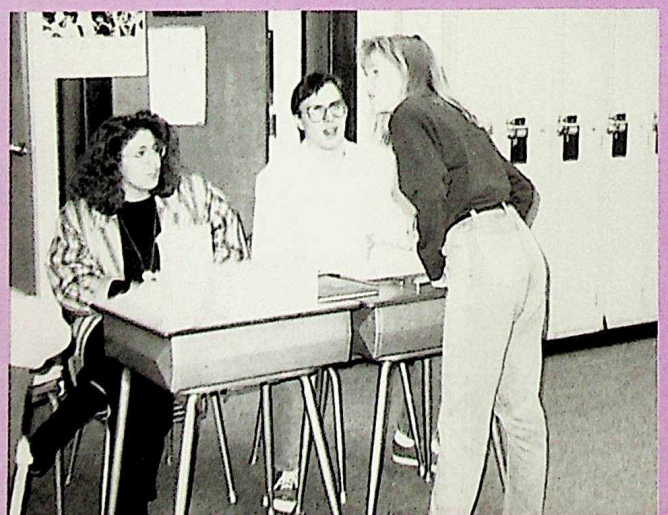
If you weren't here in 88-89 you probably did not see the newspaper. It was ressurected in 89-90 only to be struck down in its youth; a tragic victim of the apathetic sword of complacency.

Front Row (Left to Right): Jenney Choi, Jason King, Richard Choi. Middle Row: Jeff Shepp, Tammy Lee, Diana Kwan, Mikael Dam, Carol Lok. Back Row: Danielle Berry, Robert Drummond, Lucy Wong, Lucia Chen, Elke Aippersbach. Missing: Linda Park, Carolyn Ramsum, Katherine Ensslen, Claire Sheldon, Susan Green, Lillian Pak, Andrea Descheneau, Dee Hoyano, Priya Mani, Megan Jones, Julia Gray, Suzie Hindmarch, Jason Wells, Paul Choy.

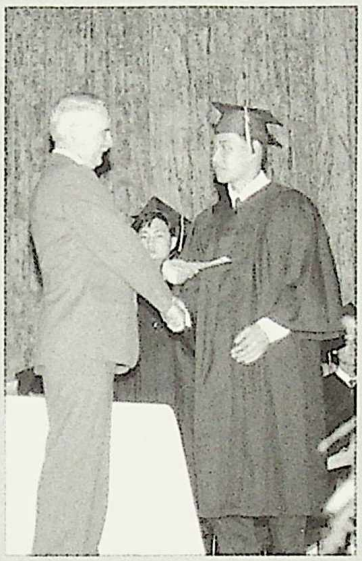
YEARBOOK

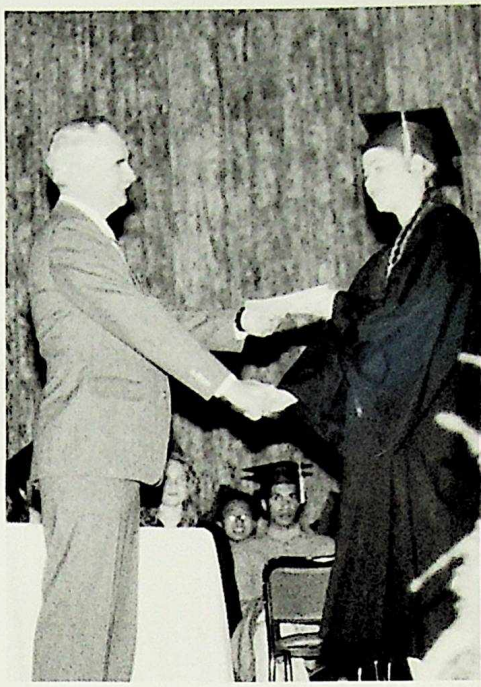
Under the tyrannical fascist rule of Editor Sasha, the yearbook staff learned the true meaning of terror. The horrible reality of absolute power corrupting absolutely manifested itself under the reign of the "Iron Chancellorette." But despite having the human embodiment of pure evil editing the yearbook, the staff managed to withstand the oppression and emerge relatively unscathed. Hurdling the obstacles of unfinished pages, missing photographs, and inhumane deadlines, this vaguely dedicated staff managed to put together an amazing collection of the year's events. How amazing is it? As one impartial observer noted, "Wow! This is good except for the pages that aren't finished yet." Don't worry, by the time you read this, most of the pages will be done. (Editor's note: This is all untrue; I let them out of the dungeon on weekends.)

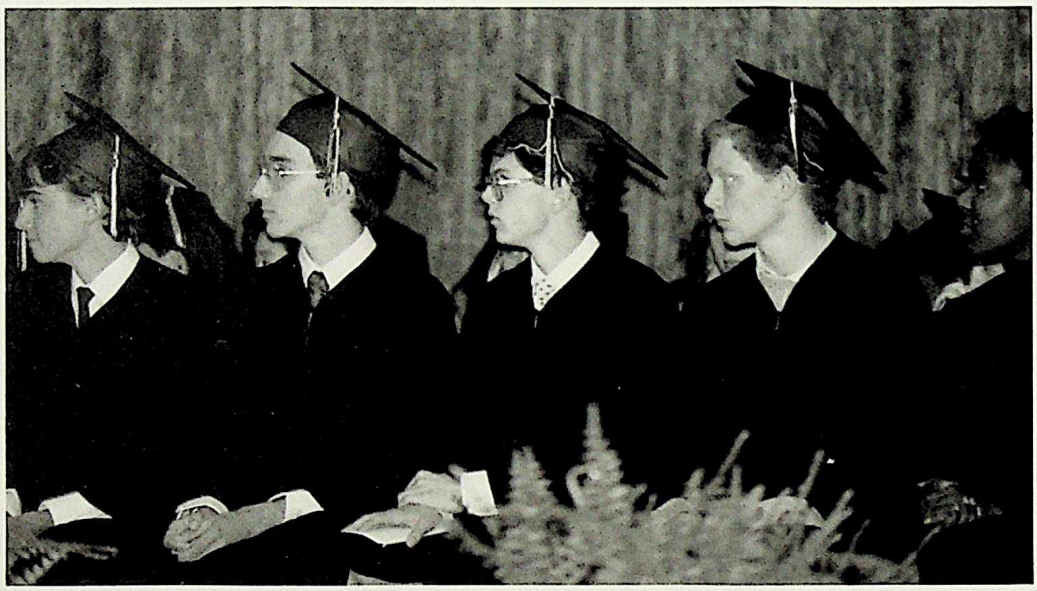
I'm Sasha Krstic, who the hell are you?



The Big Bang







Here's the World For You
Here's the world
I can only help you go so far
Try to teach you wrong from right
How to take each day Like a brand new day

Don't worry about me
'Cause who could ever ask for more
Listen to these words that I write
There'll be no tears
In my eyes tonight

Don't let them fool you
Don't let them tell you
That you'll never go far
Here's the world for you
Here's the world for you
Go tell them who you are
Here's the world for you
Here's the world for you
Go be a shining star

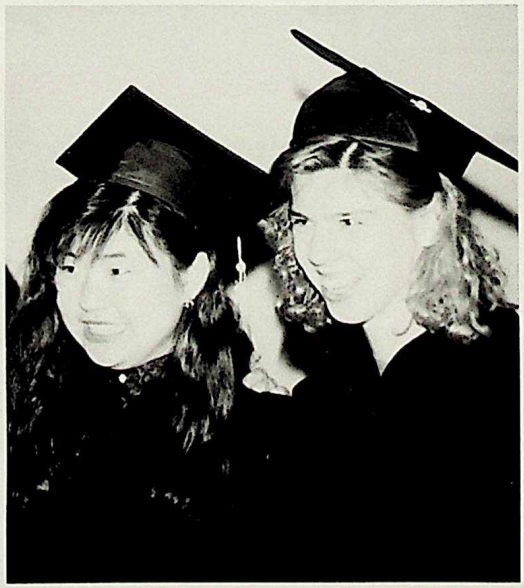
Take all my love
Carry it inside of you
Know that I will always be there
Know that I will always care

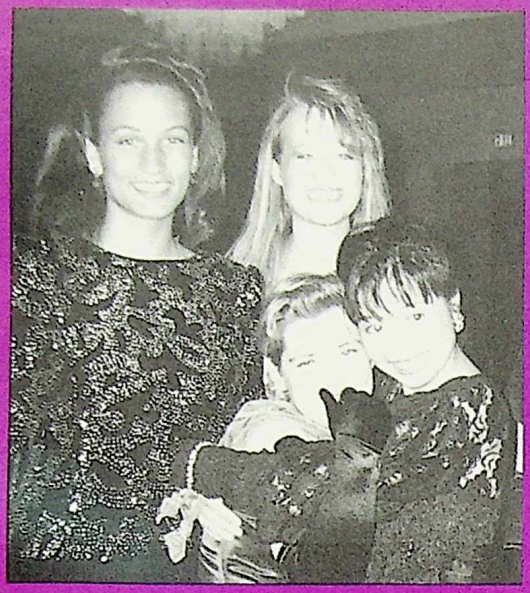
Chorus

And if I ever did wrong
Please forgive me now
Before I am gone
And if I ever did right
Tell you with a smile
That will light up this night

Here's the world for you
Here's the world for you
Go tell them who you are
Here's the world for you
Here's the world for you
Go be a shining star.

by the Payolas



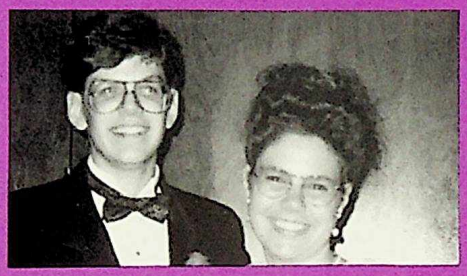


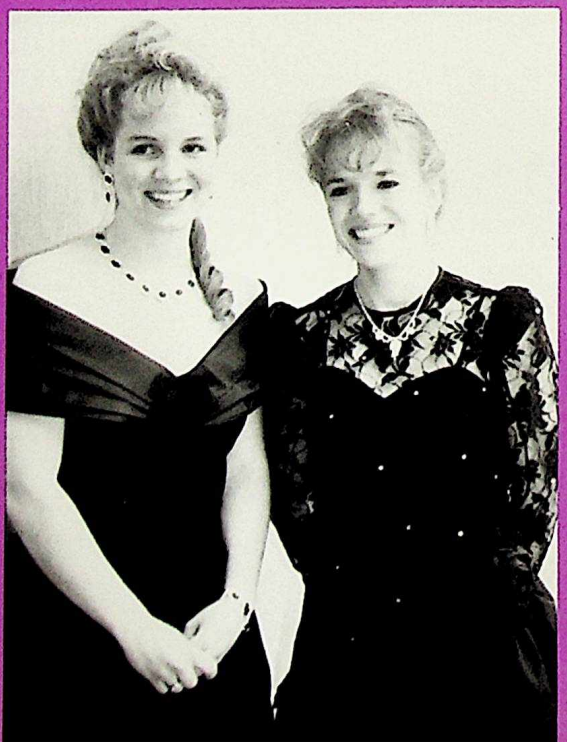
Engineering Stud

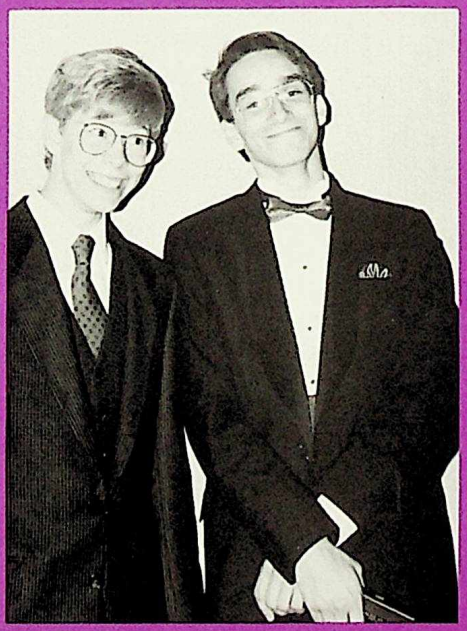
Watch out boys, they'll chew you up!

"Whoa, oh, oh, oh, oh . . . hanging tough!"

Grad '90 — The beginning of a decade, the ending of an era of our lives, and the promise of a bright and exciting future. Amidst the clicking cameras, flashing flashes, terrific tuxes and dazzling dresses, we dined and danced at the luxurious Westin Hotel as the largest OSA grad ever. We relived old memories and created new ones as we took yet another step on our stairway to stardom. Here's to the grads of 1990!







CLASS HISTORIANS

We apologize most sincerely for interrupting these commencement proceedings, however, we must give you THE NEWS.

Good evening, I'm Jim Barabash and I'm Julian Worsley.

Early this morning, we received numerous unconfirmed reports of radical terrorism by several grade ten students. At 9:02 a.m., Mr. Grant Cameron, head of the Romance Languages Department at OSA, reported his "J'aime Paris" coffee mug missing. On his desk he discovered a note threatening to smash the mug into smithereens if the terrorist's militant demands were not met. The International Baccalaureate Liberation Front, or IBLF, has claimed responsibility. We'll keep you informed as events unfold.

Analysts have suggested that the terrorist action is a backlash against recent oppression of grade ten students. Cases have been cited in which freshmen have been forced to carry grade twelves' books and wash their cars. These new students have not been compensated for these arduous tasks, so in light of these injustices, a kangaroo court has been set up. Julian?

Thanks, Jim. In other news, a bomb has been discovered in a garage beside Old Scona. A bomb squad is presently dismantling it and burying it in the soccer field. Soccer players and Mr. Pawluk are warned to play silently and carefully from now on. A grade twelve faction is believed to be responsible, planting the bomb in hopes of missing school. The attempt failed, however, as the bomb has been discovered during spring break. Insider reports indicate that the responsible party has fled to Florida. Those students not in Florida are believed to be missing somewhere in Red Deer while returning from a ski trip when their bus broke down. They have been missing for two months.

In regional news, renovations are being carried out throughout the school. We would like to warn you not to use the west doors of OSA, as the roof is being removed, with shingles being thrown over those doors. Furthermore, the east doors are being sandblasted and the north doors simply don't function. Students are advised to use the third floors windows to enter and exit the building during the hours of 8 and 9, 2 and 3, and use basement fire exits for the remaining times, excluding those in the Poubelle, which is also being renovated. We thank you for your cooperation. Jim?

Thanks Julian. In financial news, a study conducted by a crack research team at OSA has found the facilities of Poubelle, Student's Union, and Grad Council to be overly successful. First quarter reports indicate that all three have surpassed profits attained by graduating classes as far back as 1909. Student's Union couldn't organize enough activities such as pizza days, barbeques and student field trips to lose money. In a vain attempt to empty its account, Student's Union brought in the most expensive dance ever put on by the school, however, they still made a profit. With the help of a series of entertaining excursions to the Bay, Grad Council managed to raise the most funds ever recorded in school history. Poubelle was equally profitable, adding to the ill health of the students through the selling of popular "snacks." Well, the students sure know where their priorities lie.

And now here's the regional weather report. Jim? Well Julian, you'd better dig out those rubber boots from the bottom of your locker, it looks like we're in for a massive flood in the southwest corner of the school. The floors and ceilings are just completely soaked all the way from the third floor down to the first floors. Ponchos and hip waders are being distributed in the central office, however, in spite of these precautions, students are warned not to play in the puddles during classtime unless otherwise instructed. The cause appears to be that all 26 locker room showers were left on overnight. Wow! Boy Julian, did we have some varying temperatures today! The hot spot of the school was the boiler room with a whopping temperature of 48 degrees. There was a cold snap, however, in the Poubelle with a record low of -18 degrees. Poubelle management insists that ice cream sales have not been affected. Other temperatures around the school include a sweltering 44 degrees in the auditorium, a nippy -5 degrees in the library and a mild 15 degrees in the lab. Well, the outlook for tomorrow is GRIM. Just how grim, Jim? Well, Julian, we have a frost warning in effect overnight, so watch out for those metal desks first thing in the morning. Thanks, Jim.

And now for sports. For the third straight season, the teachers just can't get it together. It all started back in '87 when they suffered a humiliating loss to the grade ten students in the annual softball game. The misery continued through to grade twelve with the patheic display of might in the tug of war. Head Coach Demaine suggested their losing streak was due to the loss of key players in the last season. When pressed further Coach Demaine was evasive, stating only: "Get to class, boys." Fans point to the devastating loss of Quarterback Williamson, who was injured for the major part of last season, as one reason for their poor showing. He came back, however, to lead the team for one last triumphant season, before he hangs up his jersey. The other major team shift was the blockbuster trade in the offseason of "Marathon" Mulgrew, for Tompkins and Knight. When asked to comment on the trade, Marathon Mulgrew simply said, "This is no barter system." Even with the looming loss of Ace Adam the teachers' squad looks promising for the future. In other more strenuous sports, the first foosball generation is departing, with many experienced players moving on to the big university leagues where they will face tough competition.

These past three years we've made some great stories, and before signing off, we'd like to thank our fellow correspondents, our news team, our producers and our directors for the incredible job they've done in making our three years of broadcasting a success. And that's THE NEWS. Thank you, and good evening.

Jim Barabash and
Julian Worsley

VALEDICTORIAN

Parents, teachers, fellow students and friends — good evening. I am not here to riddle you with cliches about the passing of an era or to colour with glowing adjectives our scholastic journey of the last three years. That would be to demean the value of the experience, while superficially distinguishing it as a pinnacle of achievement or a prophetic fulfillment. I believe that each one of us is aware of the difficulties we have experienced independently and as a group during our high school lives. And I know our relationships with and gratitude towards our parents and teachers are too personal and too complex to be summarized and trivialized in a few flowery words, so I am here to talk about graduation.

Graduation by no means marks an end, but rather it is from this point that we can begin to see the world from a new perspective and prepare to make a difference in society. Rather than accepting this ritual ceremony at face value and then proceeding parochially into our set career choices, we should take this time to reflect. Why have our teachers been forcing knowledge down our throats that at times we have found useless or trivial? Why are they so concerned about our future and success? Quite simply, they see the future.

One day our teachers and parents will have to sit back and watch as we control the world. That's rights, we control the world. Great artists or professionals may emerge from this crowd, but to what end? To meekly take their places among the status quo? We must be willing to take chances — trading security for justice, equality and morality. I need not have to sermonize you, telling you that there are some things severely wrong with this world, and I don't feel it either too bold or ambitious to say that we can make a difference. Although these words that I am now speaking will one day be lost in the dusty pages of some forgotten yearbook, I hope the idea will still be fresh in our minds — the idea that we can use our knowledge and experience to defy societal norms and fight the repressive attitude towards injustice in our society and the world.

If idealism isn't born now, if we don't enter into the world with an idea of what is right and what must change the concept will not spontaneously generate itself once we have a station wagon and a steady job. It may be trendy to have ideals today, which is fine, but tomorrow we cannot afford to lapse in a conservative generation of yuppie hypocrites.

We have been given the privilege of education, denied to millions of people around the world. And today, the vast body of knowledge that the average high school graduate is exposed to is the greatest in the history of mankind. But is it a Utopian society that is the product of this tremendous knowledge and education? Or are we even close to one?

It is, therefore, up to us to prevent the corruption of knowledge and power. Unachievable, you say? Perhaps, but we'll never know until we try.

We have been afforded such a strong and caring support system that the desire to reciprocate its service should be alive in us all. I am certain that every one of us from this graduating class can and will make a difference in the world. Don't just think about it, make that change.

Thank you.

Yavar Hameed

Star Dust

JASON KING absolutely 1990...

"HELP, THEY'RE KILLING ME" - B.C., J.W., G.S., CS, CC, AK, DE, PM Oct 21, 1988

ANNE IS THE BEST

GOOD LUCK

'Stay Gold' - Leonard Stuart 1990

Goodbye OSA! (Shelly)

NON-KOREAN I LOVE Shelly D.K.

OSA, Is here to stay, To our dismay? NO WAY!!..... maybe. cont

Ducks in moderation could warrant tribulation; Only multiplicity will result in complacency 42 Dee Hoyano

cont. from before

But far away Mr. Bio - today, To our dismay? We wish he'd stay! J.G.

ELKE: I once read a Nigerian proverb that said: "Hold a true friend with both your hands." Thanks for everything! (Too many memories to write down!) IASHA

THIS WAS JUST THE BEGINNING.

AND, OF COURSE, RICK!

I WAS HERE 1987-1990

To Lil and the guys, Thanx for replacing my transistor tube calc. I wish it would've helped my marks. the DOZ

These 3 years the most memorable. LC

Jazz. I know this year has been tough, so thanks for always being there! Remember the center, & our skiing trip, and well the other things... Elke

J.B. x C.

Jonathan I'm Done

PROFOUND HEAVEN O.S.A. HARDCORE!

These pages may rip, the print might fade... but don't ever forget the friends you have made. Thanks OSA and all the people who have made

When none has the courage to be a man, stand thou up and be one - Hillel.

Those who have the balls take up the duty of the air guitar - D-MAN OSA + Pic OSA Nichols

Aberant 1990

He was a bold man who first eat an oyster - Jonathan Swift

GRAD '90

JASMINE:
I wish you all the best in the future and keep that bright smile. Remember: "Those who bring sunshine to the lives of others cannot keep it from themselves." SASHA

BEWARE!!! OF THE DEVIL'S JONGLEIA

For years people said I was weird. Now I've found a whole school full of people who are weirder than me! To the grads 93: good luck and congratulations on graduating, and congratulations to the grade 10's and 11's. I have a feeling that there will be more of us! I'll be looking forward to seeing you next year. Oh, to all those behavior MOST interesting intellectual types: remember what Einstein once said: "Imagination is more important than knowledge."

Elke
It wasn't me! It's not me who's writing this to say you're an awesome friend. And even though my name is on the bottom, IT WASN'T ME!
Cat

If I were a cynical person, I would find something to complain about, but since I am in reality never critical of anything, I have nothing to put down. -Jason Wells (Conrad)

MIKE is SO!!!

It's PATCH & PADDY & PARTY & THE GANG FROM CHINA!

CATRIONA:
I could go on about how great this year has been and about what a great friend you are but I think these three sentences sum it up best:
① Hy're ean a heet d da?
② Thri afer bikes.
③ Yee e en here!
Remember these wherever you go and they will always bring a smile to your face! (guaranteed!) Stay cool and have a super summer!
SASHA

Sasha,
You're an amazing editor, super person, and incredible friend.
P.S. The tradition continues.
Happy 18th!
Cat

June 20, 1990
Skank Skank Disc!
MOSH! MOSH! Skank Skank Rush

SASHA,
This year ends three years at OSA. It also marks three years of laughs, tears and memories. Thank you for all of them!
Elke

OSA

R.C, K.G, M.J, P.M, S.Q & M.S
As Bob Hope once said, "Thanks for the memories!" It's been neat. Remember I'll always be here for you - my door's open.
Love, Laura xx
Long Live Clark!

Tremendous! Wow! Woah! John Yun.

Gadzooks!

Well, well, well, another year, another class. Possible? I'm sad to see you go. Thanks for the memories.

SO SHAKE YOUR HEAD!

I'm done... I'm done! No more highschool!!! (Cat. quote) Thanx for the memories OSA. (the D.B.B)

Happiness is...
1) No more high school for the rest of your life. Yah!
2) Having great friends.
I'm happy. How 'bout you?
-Billy

ode
You've got a sexy scar
And an old, blue chevy car
But no matter how silly you be
You're the only one for me.

Sorry, Lori, I'm not your Sugar Daddy.
Incredible good times! — Ski
Lucy, you awesome friend, thanks for the great time. Sorry about the LOST weekend in Hawaii.

RILEY + GUY
Smarties
FARLS
Oreos

To Cat, (a real DBB & not a ODB)

Thanx for all the laughs & for making my life a bit more surreal. (Calvin quote.) Guess what —, —, & — did this weekend? But whatever it was it wasn't me, either.
Elke

Reflections

INTERNATIONAL

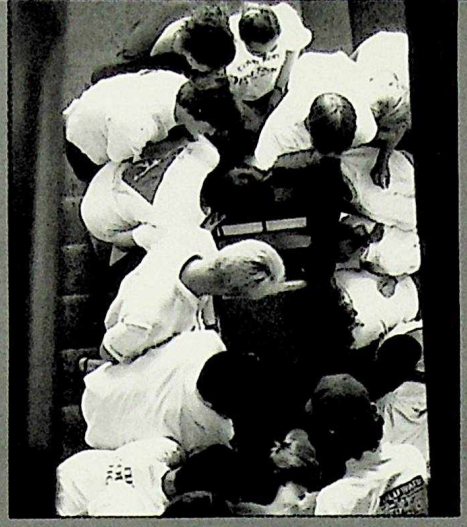
November 1989	—	Berlin Wall comes down
	—	Pieces for sale
December 1989	—	US invades Panama
January 1990	—	Riots in USSR
	—	Ceausescu's government arrested in Romania
	—	Noriega surrenders
February 1990	—	ANC legalized
	—	Gorbachev calls for massive party changes
	—	Mandela released after 27 years
	—	McDonald's in Moscow
March 1990	—	Lithuanian declaration of independence
	—	Gorbachev elected president of USSR
	—	East German elections
	—	Poll tax riots in Britain
April 1990	—	Tiananmen Square sealed off to prevent protests
May 1990	—	Jewish graves desecrated in France
	—	Sammy Davis Jr. and Jim Henson die
	—	Gorbachev — Bush summit in Washington
June 1990	—	Earthquake in Iran

CANADA

October 1989	—	Stan Waters elected as senator
November 1989	—	Victor Davis dies
January 1990	—	Wilson lowers GST to 7%
	—	Liberal leadership race underway
	—	Via Rail axed
	—	Harold Ballard dies
	—	Skydome opens
	—	tire fire in Ontario
March 1990	—	Newfoundland rescinds Meech
	—	Satanism in Lethbridge
	—	Voice of Fire purchased for $1.8 million
June 1990	—	Meech dies
	—	Chretien new Liberal leader
	—	Mulroney popularity hits all time low
	—	Stan Waters appointed as senator

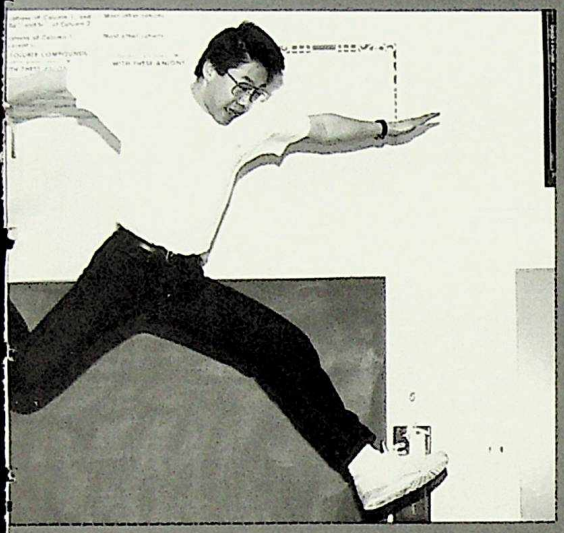
EDMONTON

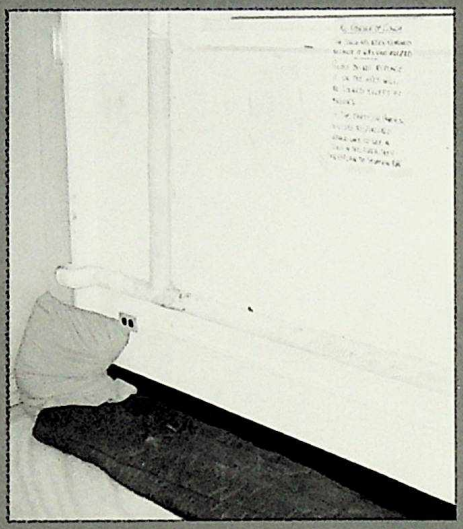
Oilers win Stanley Cup Getty loses seat in Edmonton Whitemud Blue Box mania First female mayor elected Jan Reimer beaver pelt scandal Eskimos blow it U of A entrance requirements up to 73% New city hall finally approved Construction started on new LRT station to university Edmonton and Nashville declared twin cities



OSA

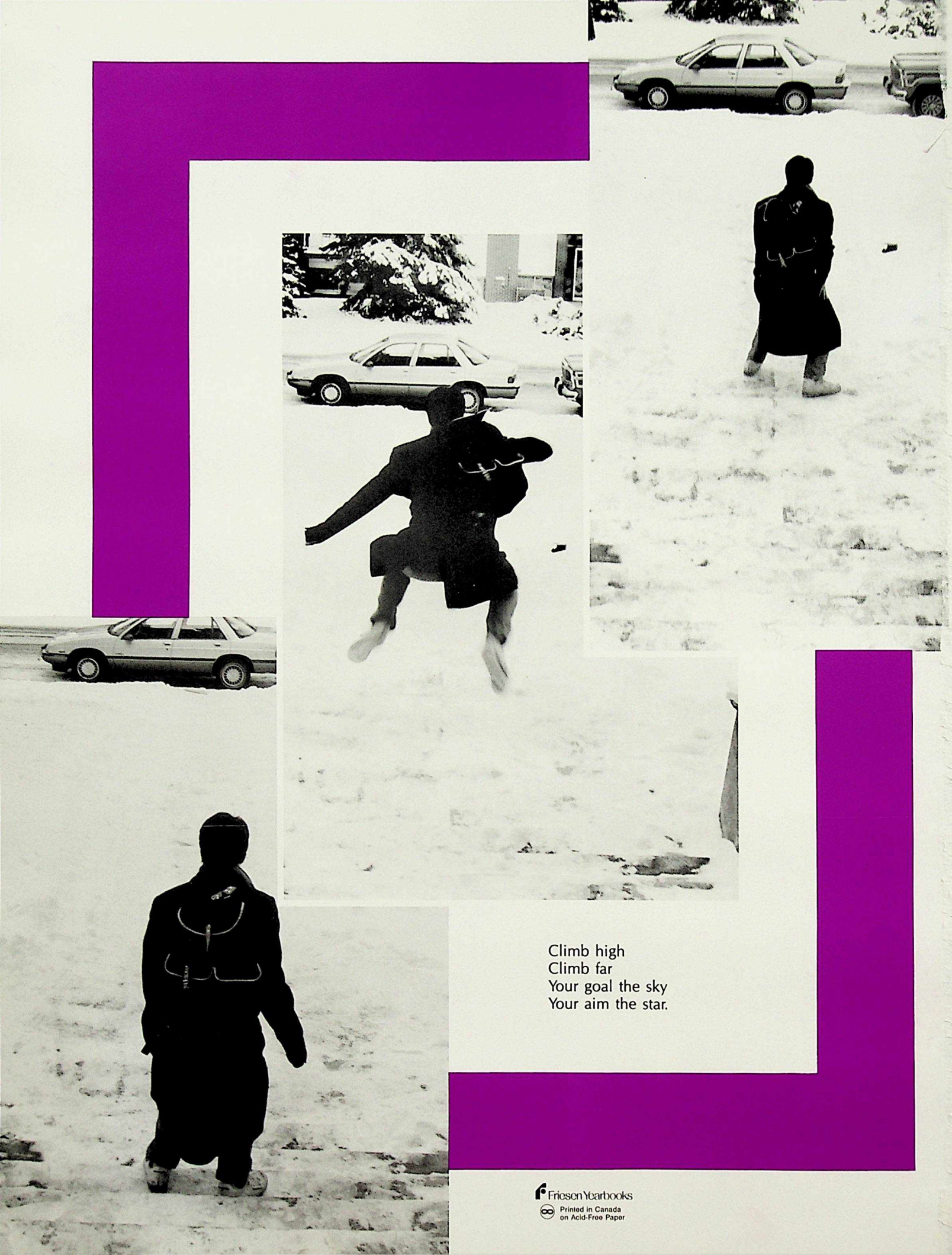
Bombs in soccer field MuchMusic video dance New teachers welcomed Mr. Williamson retires Recyclemania Mikado, Twelfth Night, Cole Physics room renovated Grad Council raises record amount of money Florida Trip Ski Trip Pizza Days

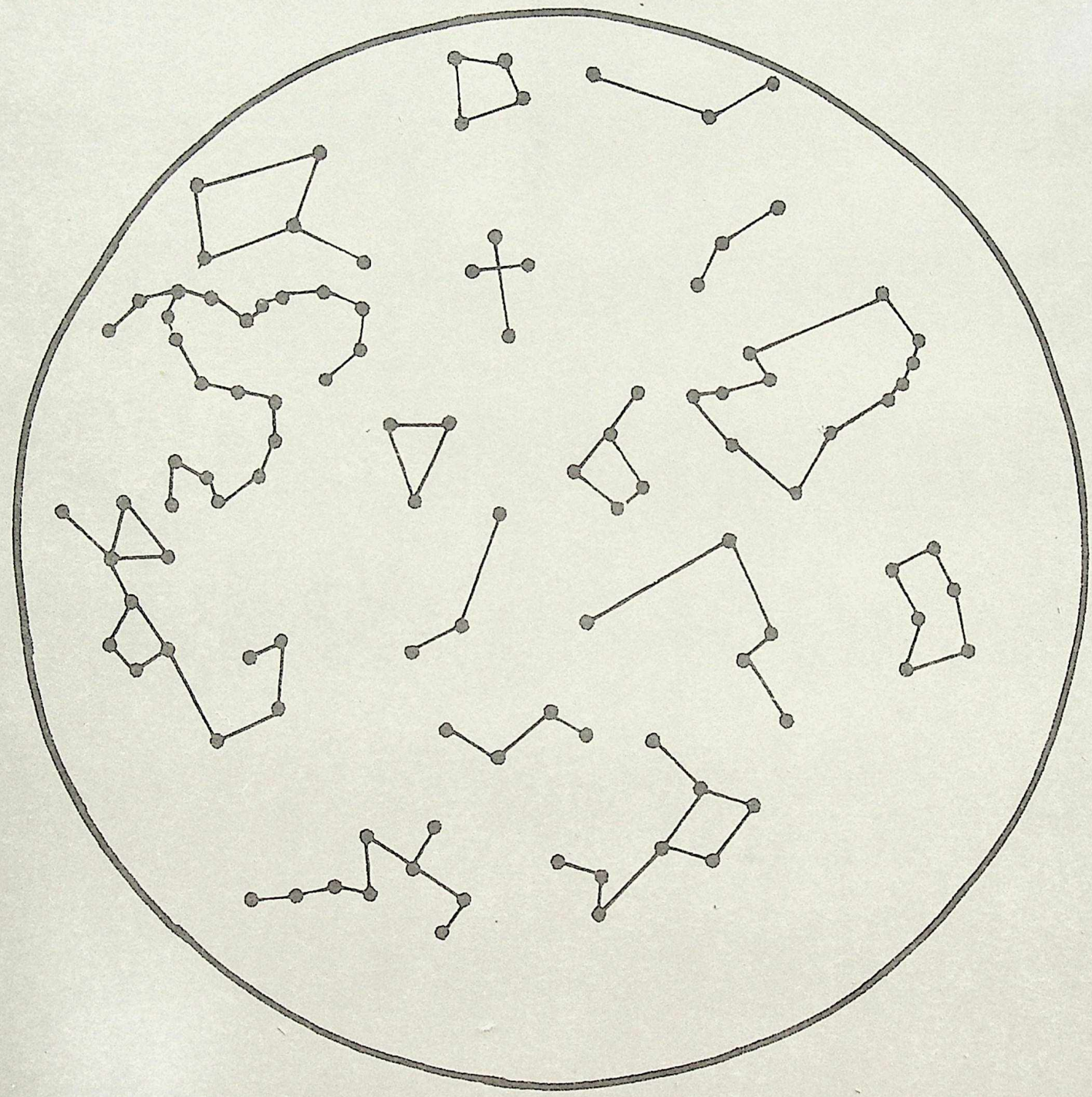
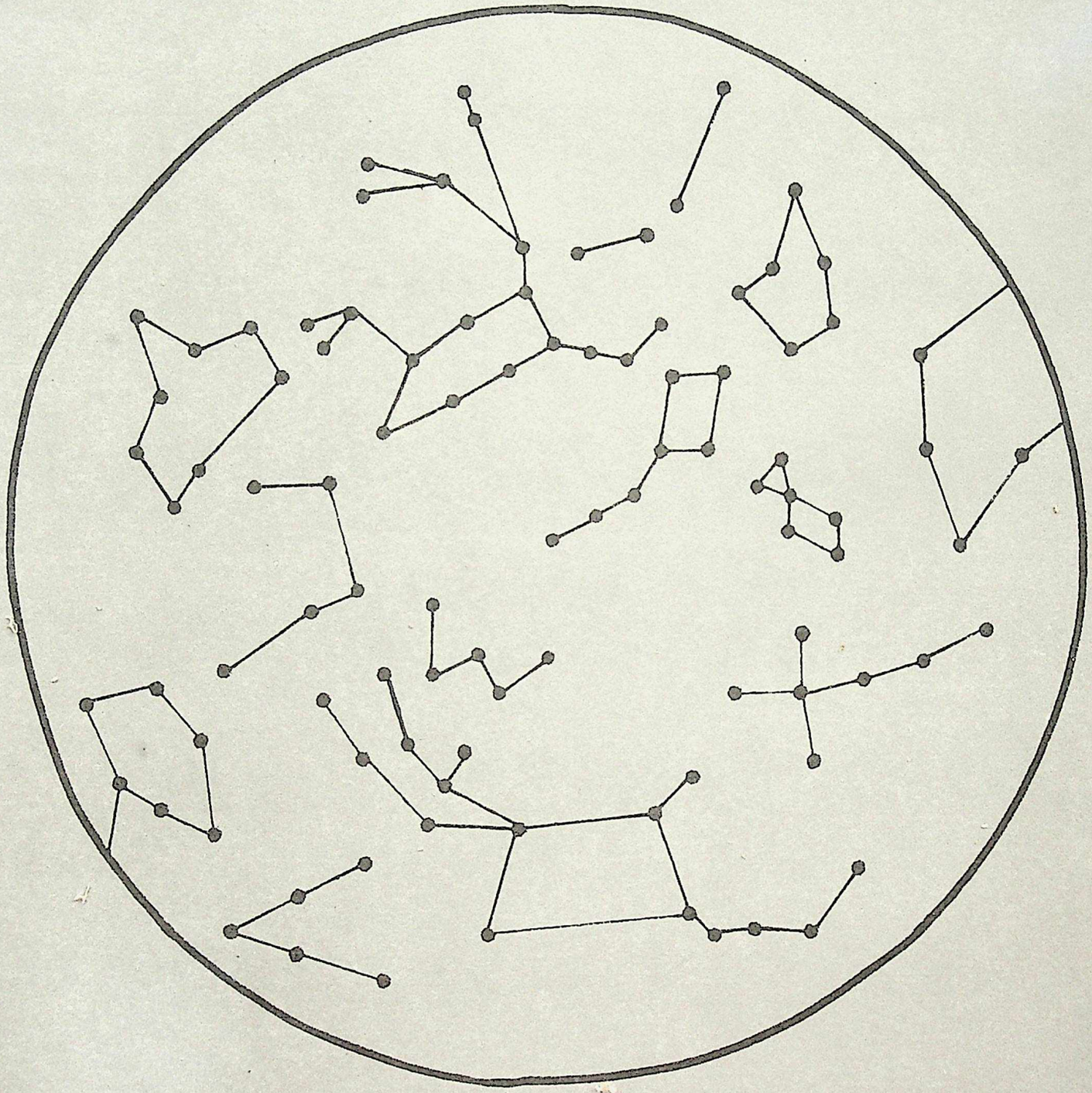




TRENDS

Lambadamania Phantom of the Opera in Toronto New Kids on the Block bigger than ever Environmentalism Paula Abdul Rap Janet Jackson Over-hyped movies Arsenio Ridiculous baseball salaries Twin Peaks Miatamania



Climb high
Climb far
Your goal the sky
Your aim the star.

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